1938

# Buyang

# BWANA

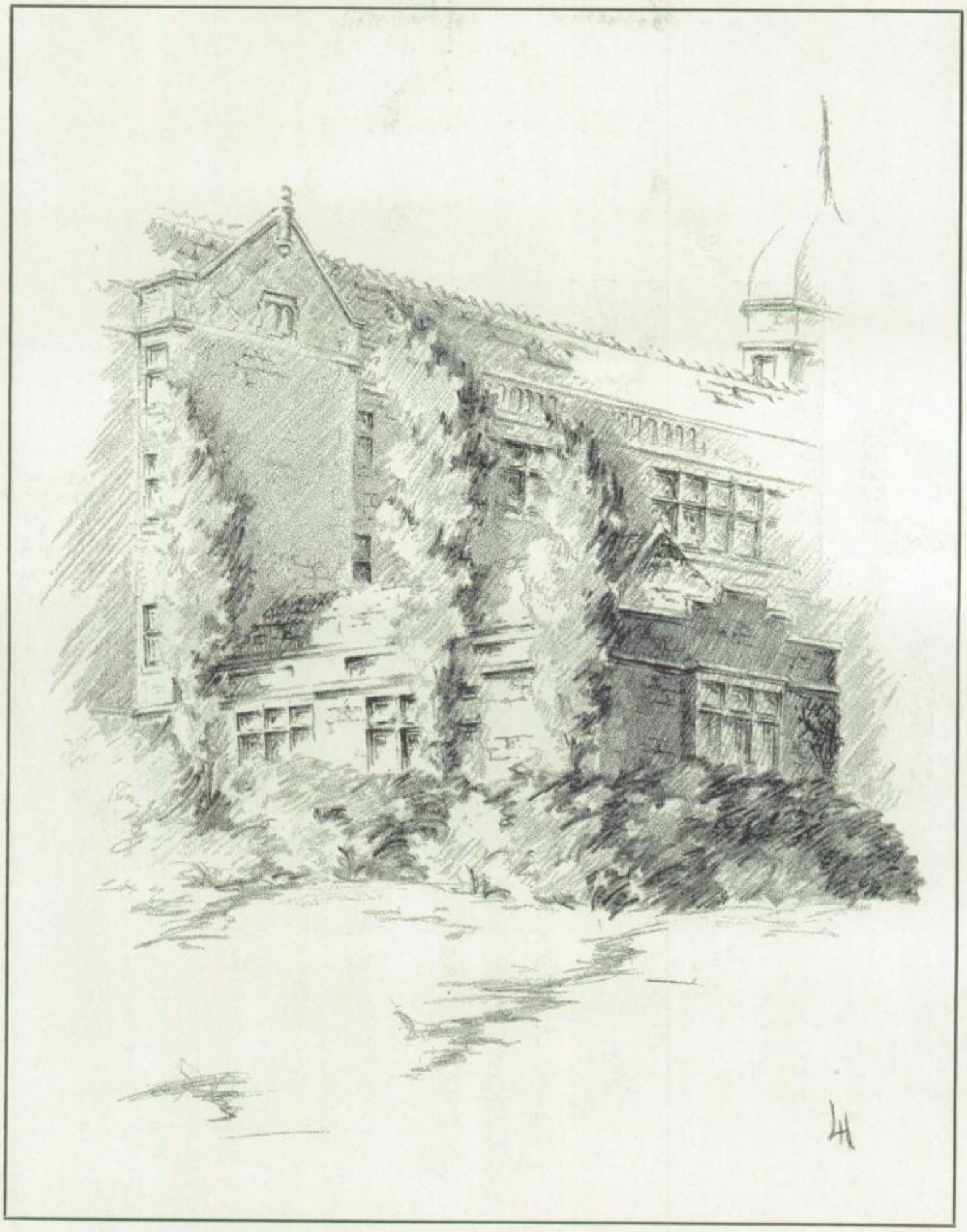
# OF

# ROOSEVELT HIGHSCHOOL

# ST.LOUIS, MISSOURI

JAN. 1938

Best Wishes
Flowers



For the art work in this annual
we are indebted to the pupils of
Miss Place's fifth term class.

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### *SCHOOL NURSE*

Miss A. Kieckers

### *SCHOOL PHYSICIANS*

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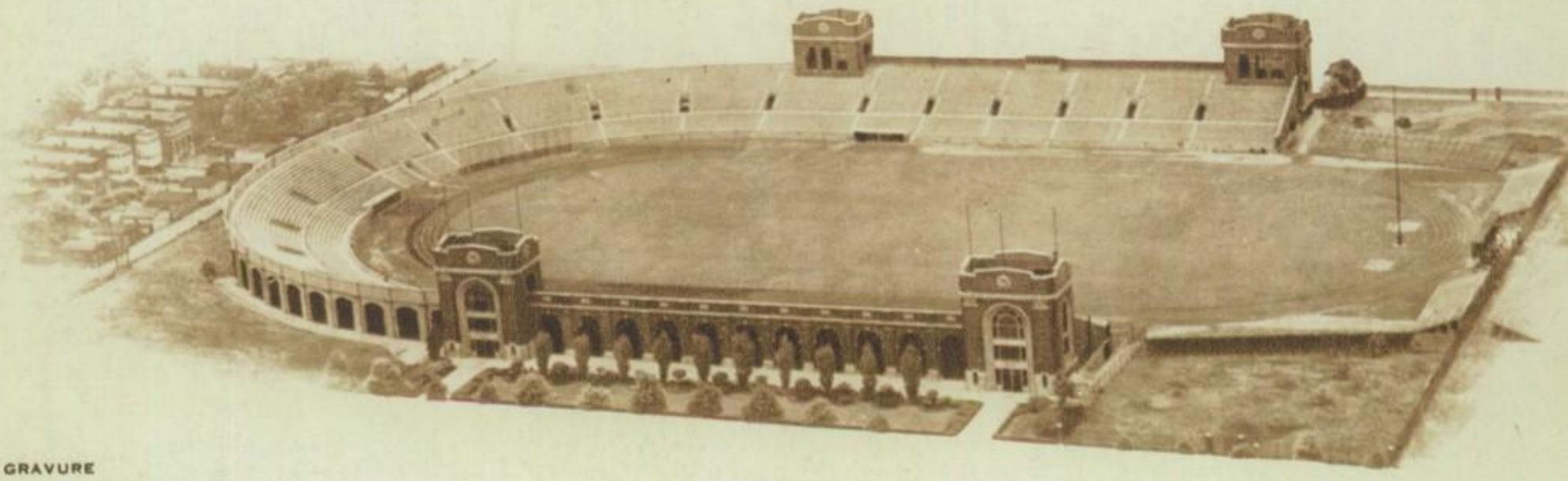
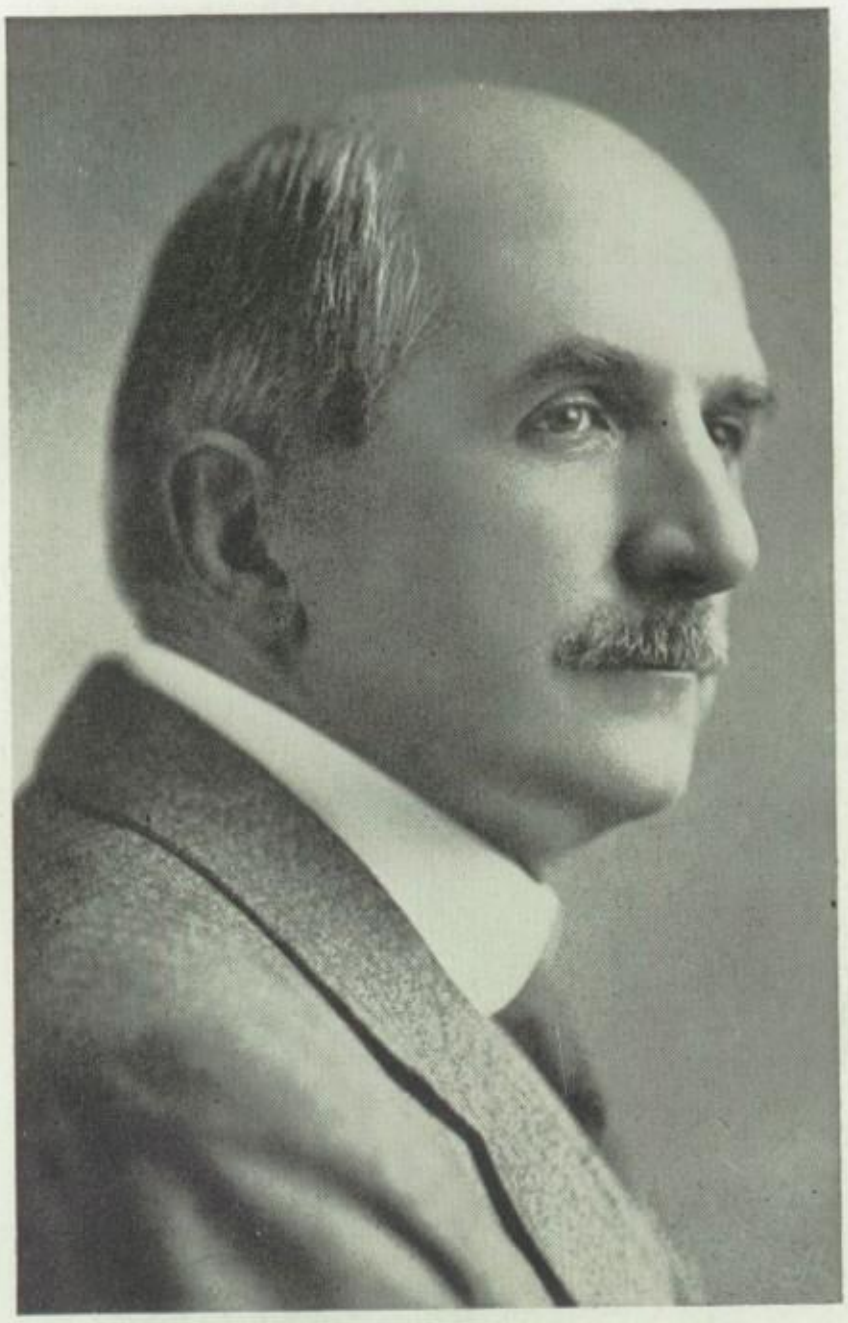
Dr. Ellersieck



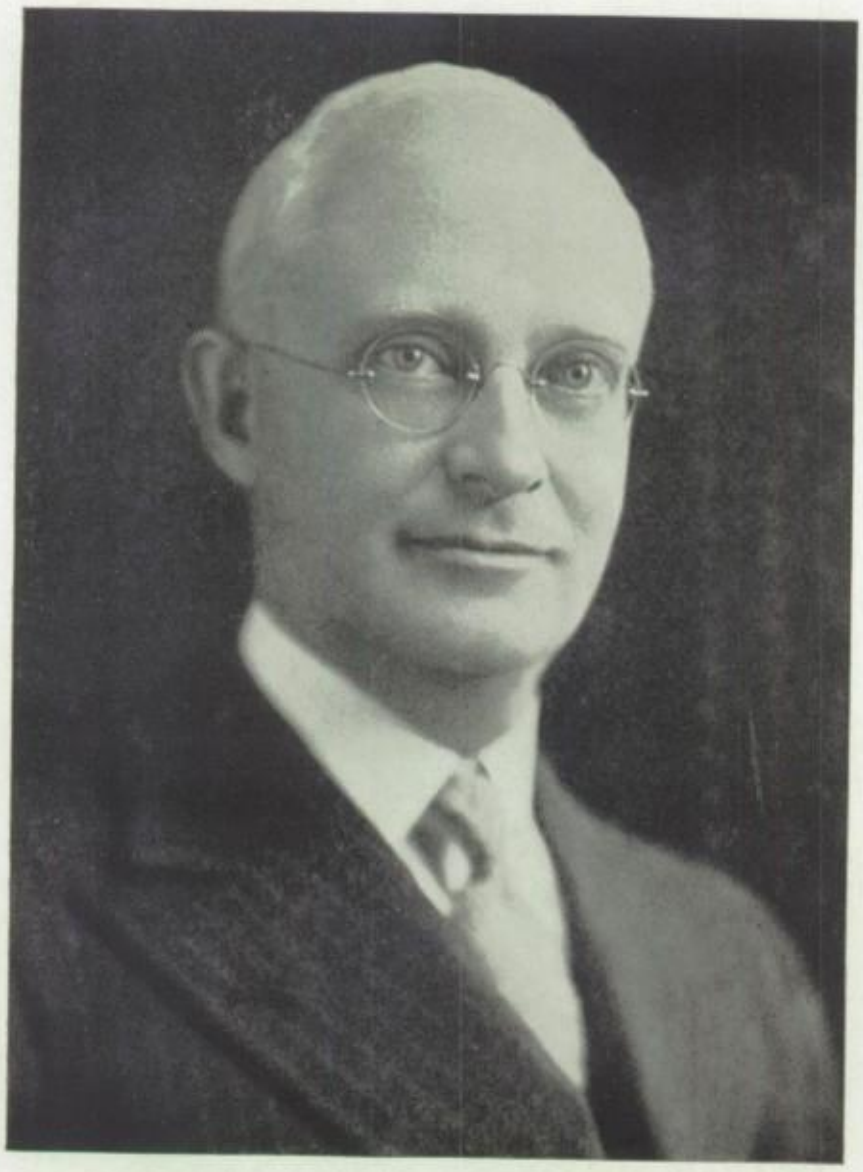
WIESE GRAVURE
ST. LOUIS

SCHOOL OFFICE

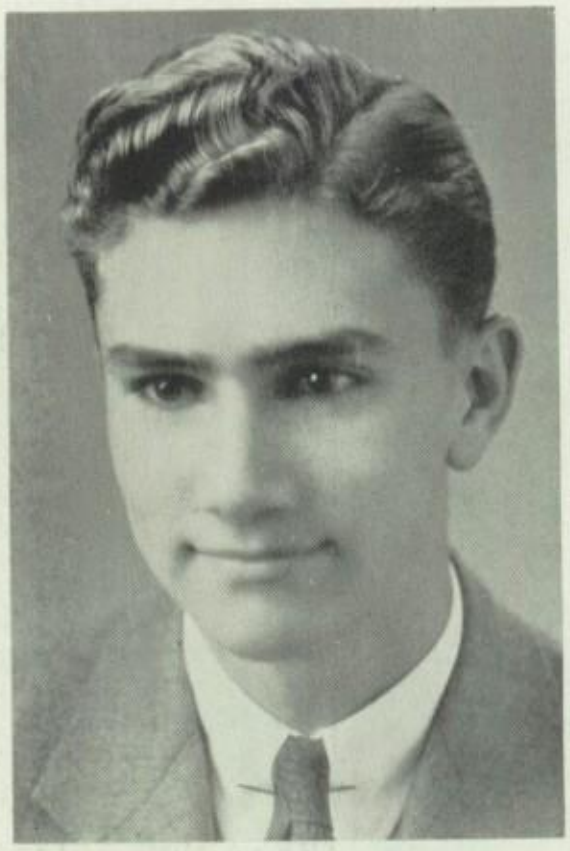


MR. CHARLES AMMERMAN

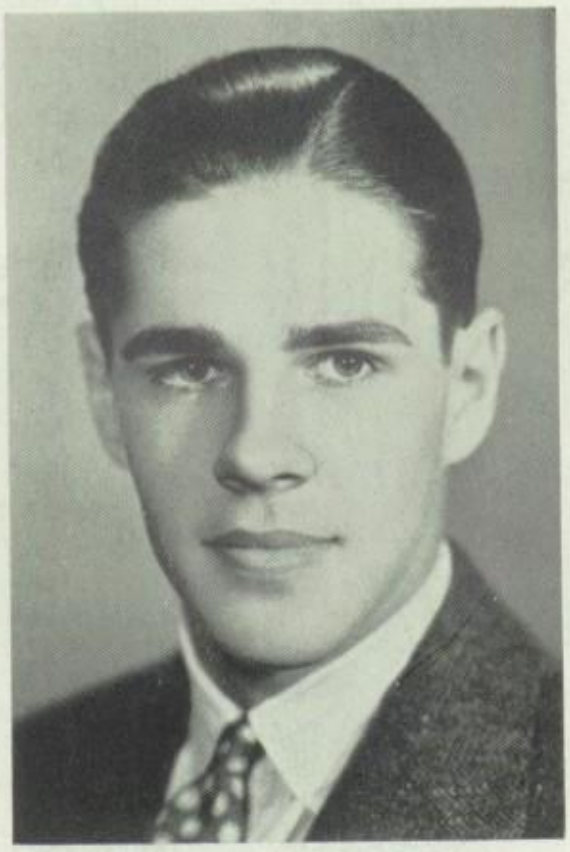
Principal



MR. C. HAROLD SACKETT
Assistant Principal



RICHARD LUND



ROBERT STOLZ

Mayors of Roosevelt High School

FEATURE
ARTICLES
MRP

# THEODORE ROOSEVELT

THEODORE ROOSEVELT was born on October 27, 1858, at 28 East Twentieth Street, New York City—born into a family dating back to 1644 when Claes Martensen van Roosevelt came to settle in New Amsterdam—born to a heritage of wealth, culture, and distinction. From early childhood he was given every advantage in education and training. His life would have been ideally happy had he not been a chronic sufferer of asthma from infancy. The legendary Roosevelt determination, however, came to the fore at an early age when young Theodore decided that he wanted good health and a strong body. He planned a never-ending course of exercise that became almost a religion with him, and slowly but surely he overcame his handicap. While he was building up his health, he spent much time out of doors and it was during these happy hours that his great knowledge of and love for nature began.

Until he was fifteen years old, Theodore Roosevelt had little formal schooling. He had gleaned an education from traveling, reading, and being tutored at irregular intervals, but now he began to prepare in earnest for Harvard. He entered the university in 1876. The ensuing four years were happy ones, for he loved the place dearly and was extremely proud of being a Harvard man. His friendliness, good nature, and family background contributed to his becoming a member of most of the prominent organizations. When he graduated in 1880, he ranked twenty-second in a class of one hundred and seventy and was a member of the Phi Beta Kappa honorary scholastic fraternity.

Durnig his senior year at Harvard, his father died, leaving him a moderate fortune. Even though the necessity of earning his daily bread was removed, Roosevelt was not content merely to while away the time as a rich man's son, nor did the prospect of being a kindly philanthropist attract him greatly. To him it seemed a much greater accomplishment to eradicate the social conditions responsible for human want and misery rather than merely to dole out charity. He considered politics the means to this end. His friends considered him eccentric for desiring any part in such a whirlpool of corruption.

He joined the Twenty-first District Republican Club in New York City and soon was elected as the representative to the Assembly at Albany. In 1884 he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention, and in 1886 was an unsuccessful candidate for the mayoralty of New York City. He spent the next four years writing. From 1889 to 1895 he was a member of the United States Civil Service Commission, and from 1895 to 1897 president of the police board of New York City. During the year 1897-1898 he served as Assistant Secretary of the Navy under President McKinley, resigning to organize the first voluntary cavalry in the Spanish-American War, the Rough Riders, a body of men from every part of the country, linked together by their courage and their regard for Theodore Roosevelt.

In the summer of 1898, several months after the famous charge of the Rough Riders up San Juan Hill, Roosevelt was elected governor of New

York; and in 1900, vice-president of the United States. On the death of President McKinley in 1901, he succeeded to the presidency. During this term he continued the trust legislation plans of McKinley and earned for himself the nickname "Trustbuster".

He was re-elected in 1904. During this second term he won the Nobel Peace Prize for his share in helping to end the Russo-Japanese War. Through his influence, much valuable legislation was enacted by Congress. He refused to run again for a third term, and in 1909 went on a big game hunt to Africa.

In 1912 he was an unsuccessful candidate for the Republican nomination for president. He then formed the Bull Moose Party and was chosen its candidate. This action split the Republican Party and the opposing Democrat, Woodrow Wilson, was elected.

On January 6, 1919, he died in his sleep.

Historians differ when they try to account for the fascination Theodore Roosevelt held for the American people. Perhaps the main reason that he has captured our hearts and our imaginations so thoroughly is that he did the things the rest of us only dream of doing.

GAIL LIVESAY

Above is Theodore Roosevelt's old ranch house. It was built in 1883 on the Little Missouri River in North Dakota; the log cabin was later moved to the State Capitol grounds at Bismarck.

*Photo by*
*Rise, Rapid City, S. Dak.*

# A RECENT MEMORIAL TO THEODORE ROOSEVELT

IN THE heart of the magnificent Black Hills of South Dakota, rapidly taking shape, is the latest and perhaps greatest memorial to the undying fame of Theodore Roosevelt.

At the top of the sheer granite face of Mt. Rushmore, 6200 feet above sea level, nearing completion, the sculptured faces of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and Abraham Lincoln gaze over a great expanse of the country their genius helped to build.

Third in line, in a space between the nearly-completed head of Jefferson and the recently-dedicated features of Lincoln, another face, already discernible in the illustration, is being blocked out. It is that of Theodore Roosevelt.

For several years, during the summer months when work is possible, a crew of workmen has been alternately drilling, blasting, and carving with air-driven tools to give shape to the dream of Gutzon Borglum, the noted sculptor, in whose mind this masterpiece was conceived.

When completed, the figures will be equivalent to those of men 465 feet tall! The faces are sixty feet from top of head to chin; the noses are each as large as the entire head of the famed Sphinx of Egypt; the eyes are nine feet wide; and the mouths eighteen feet in width. The buttons on George Washington's coat are to be six feet in diameter!

The visitor who desires to get a close-up view of the actual work may do so by climbing 500 feet from the valley floor up hundreds of wooden steps built into a cleft in the rock behind the carved figures. From roped-off platforms on top of the heads, you see the men at work, suspended in heavy leather harness, supported by thin steel cables, shaping the granite for the generations of the future. They work to conform with the large plaster model of the whole memorial executed by Mr. Borglum. This model rests in the studio building in the bottom of the valley, below the memorial, where also is the large power plant which furnishes the necessary current and air pressure for the operations.

A short and beautiful ride over excellent roads, through rugged mountain scenery southward from Rapid City, South Dakota, past the Stratobowl, whence originated the historic stratosphere flights, will bring you to this, the eighth wonder of the world, the largest sculpture ever attempted by man.

ROBERT KUELPER

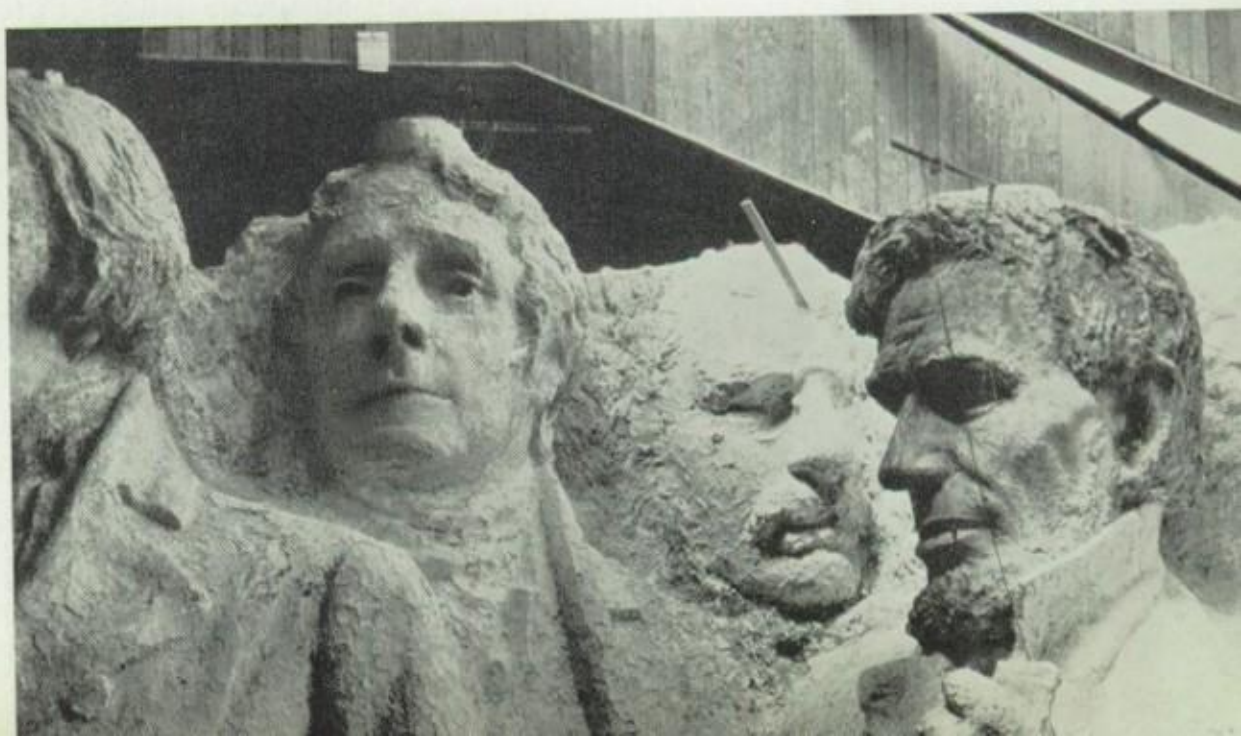




*Photo by Rise, Rapid City, South Dakota*

# THE DEDICATION OF ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

IT IS January, 1938, graduation night for more than three hundred students of Roosevelt. Many of the proud mothers and fathers are sitting in the audience, impatiently waiting for the exercises to begin. One parent, Mr. Jones, does not seem very much interested in those about him, but appears to be deep in thought. He is living over the events of April 22, 1923, the day on which Roosevelt High School was dedicated. Visions of the long parade rise before him.

This parade started from Battery Armory on Grand and Rutger streets and proceeded south on Grand to the reviewing stand in front of the site of the school. The parade consisted of five divisions of military, civic, and fraternal units, under the direction of Colonel Grey, a veteran of three wars. Twenty thousand persons attended the ceremonies, and all of the streets and houses for a radius of many blocks were decorated for the event.

The ceremonies were under the auspices of a committee composed of members of the Quentin Roosevelt Post of the American Legion and members of the Board of Education. It was appropriate that this post named after one of the sons of Theodore Roosevelt should have charge of the ceremonies.

The exercises, presided over by Mr. H. A. Rosskopf, President of the Board of Education, were opened by the singing of *America* by the assembly. The invocation was given by the chaplain of the Quentin Roosevelt Legion Post, Reverend W. E. Sullens. The speakers were Governor Hyde, Mayor Kiel, Mr. Alvin M. Owsley, National Commander of the American Legion, and Judge Charles W. Holtcamp, a Spanish War Veteran who served with President Roosevelt in Cuba. The lofty ideals of Theodore Roosevelt were stressed and it was hoped that this new school would ever shelter the Americanism and patriotic principles of this great President.

In the cornerstone was placed a gold life-membership card presented to Roosevelt in 1907 by the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues, and was sent by Mrs. Roosevelt for this purpose. It is a replica of the usual life-membership pass, and is hinged so that it may be folded and easily carried. With the pass was placed the specifications of the school, a school directory, and copies of some of the St. Louis newspapers, telling of the new school. The cornerstone was laid by Alvin M. Owsley with a silver trowel. This trowel, which is now in the trophy case in the front hall, was presented by the members of the Executive Committee, and has the names of the committee engraved on it. The events of the day ended with the singing of the *Star-Spangled Banner*. Another institution of learning was now made available to the boys and girls of South St. Louis.

The orchestra breaks into Mr. Jones' reverie, destroying his clear picture of fifteen years ago. The graduates file onto the stage, his boy one of the members of the class of January, 1938. How much had happened since the school's dedication!

VIRGINIA AYERS

# IF HE SHOULD COME BACK

HOW strange that building which bears his name would seem to Theodore Roosevelt! And how he would enjoy inspecting it himself!

The impressive trophy case in the front hall would be of first interest to him. Since he was always fascinated by athletics in spite of his early ill-health, the splendid display of silver cups and placques crowded together to proclaim the prowess of the Roosevelt athletes would be sure to make him proud.

Then he might go into the auditorium. Its beauty would certainly be impressive to "our Teddy," who might wonder where enough pupils could be found to fill its two thousand seats until he would be told that the normal capacity of the school is over three thousand.

Roosevelt's persistence in overcoming a frail body would arouse his interest in the airy, light gymnasiums, dressing rooms, swimming pool, and the big athletic field south of the building.

Sounds of faint music would lead to the large music room with its tiers of seats and concert grand piano. His fondness for literature would undoubtedly cause him to explore the library, whose inviting equipment would make him wish to stay and examine more closely the many interesting books its shelves afford.

He might spend a few moments wondering at the regularity and efficiency with which the great school is conducted. A bell is rung, class room doors open, pupils stream out, stairways and corridors are filled, there is a bustle of activity, another bell rings, and all is quiet. Almost magically the process of education is carried forward.

Perhaps our erstwhile president would like to see the lunchroom and enjoy a hamburger with some of the voracious students. Amusing to him, certainly, would be the rapidity with which the long queue of hamburger devotees forms. An object of interest would doubtless be the round metal checks, hole in center, Chinese-fashion, and legal tender for all food. Any Roosevelt student will guarantee that Mr. Roosevelt would enjoy his lunch.

Before the two-forty-five bell he would have to sniff the odd smells coming from the chemistry laboratory and marvel at the plant which generates our electricity. Then he would stand at the big front door and listen to bits of conversation as the students hurry homeward. "Auds", "homework", "reviews",—words and phrases all intricately woven into the pattern of life in that big building which is named for him and of which he may be justly proud—Roosevelt High School.

MOLLY JEAN WILSON

## MANY LONG YEARS AGO

LONG, long ago on the present site of Roosevelt High School, there stood the old Pickett Cemetery. It had been founded many years before our grandparents were born. It was then the property of the Holy Ghost Church and was named after the first pastor of that congregation, Reverend Pickett. During the days of its prominence, many eminent St. Louis citizens were buried there. What is now the very center of South St. Louis was far out in the country . Then there were no houses on Wyoming Street; the street itself was only a mud road, while the wide, smooth Gravois we know today was a narrow, brick-paved highway.

Gradually, as the families of the persons buried there became extinct, the cemetery fell more and more into ruin. With no one to care for them, the graves were overgrown with weeds and flowers planted by some mourner. The markers, often inscribed with quaint, old epitaphs, began to lean, and soon, like those whom they were commemorating, lay down to rest forever in the shade of the many trees that grew over the grounds. Cool and green in summer, bleak and eery in winter, the burial place finally became a favorite playground for the children who came there early in the spring to gather the lovely dark-purple violets, which in places covered the earth, and later in the summer the fragrant roses that grew in a tangle over the mounds. By 1905, and perhaps before that, the grounds were no longer used for burial.

After being condemned by the city, the old Pickett Cemetery was purchased May 14, 1919, by the Board of Education for the site of a high school. It was thought that all the remains had been moved to other cemeteries; but after the school was opened, several forgotten graves were dug up while the campus was being leveled.

Now, where once was a land-mark of earlier days, stands a fine school.

FERN CORNELISON

## A FAIRYLAND OF ICE

ONE of my most beautiful memories is of a night of several years ago when my father and I were out driving. It had begun to rain late in the afternoon and each drop froze as it touched the earth. Then the snow came down—big, fluffy, white flakes that settled gently on all the world, while a full, winter moon rose up in all its beauty to lend magic to the scene. We were in the park. Each tiny twig was sheathed in ice and glistened as the lights played on it; the boughs were weighted down with snow and bent gracefully like courtly ladies bowing to the earth, while the silver moonlight shone all around, transforming a cold, barren world into a fairyland of breath-taking loveliness.

MARY JANE BROWN

# THE
# THREE PRINCIPALS OF ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

To Armand Miller fell the honor of being the first principal of Roosevelt High School. Mr. Miller was born at Milwaukee, Wisconsin. He attended the University of Michigan, where he received his B. S. degree. After seven years of teaching in Kansas City, Missouri, he came to St. Louis, where, in the succeeding years, he became principal of Blow Elementary School; later, he was assistant principal and then principal of McKinley High School. In 1925, Roosevelt High School was opened, and Mr. Miller was appointed principal. He held this position until 1928, when he resigned and became teacher of chemistry at Harris Teachers College. Mr. Miller was a very good organizer. Outside of working hours he loved to indulge in travel, especially in Europe and Mexico. One summer he built himself a trailer in which he and his family toured western United States. Mr. Miller was succeeded as principal by Mr. Maynard Hart.

Mr. Hart was born at Glenmeyer, Ontario, Canada. He attended the University of Ontario from which he received his A. B. and his M. A. degrees. He taught at several colleges before coming to St. Louis in 1903. He was the first assistant principal at Roosevelt; in 1928 he became principal. Mr. Hart had majored in the classics and continued his interest in them. He was one of the fifteen members of the committee on the college entrance requirements in Latin. He was also president of the St. Louis Classical Club. He died March 18, 1933.

In the following September, Mr. Charles Ammerman was made principal. Mr. Ammerman was born in Greencastle, Indiana, and attended De Paw University. After teaching in two or three small schools, he came to St. Louis, where he became a member of the first faculty of McKinley High School. When McKinley closed in 1925, together with all its other teachers, he was transferred to Roosevelt. Here he taught mathematics and had charge of the book-room. In 1925 he was made assistant principal. Mr. Ammerman is a home-loving man and an enthusiastic reader and spends as much time as possible, outside of working hours, in reading and with his garden. His kindliness is known to all. Is it any wonder that he is honored by the teachers and loved by the pupils?

LA VERNE TENTSCHERT

## SENIORS

Class of January, 1938

Motto: Impossible is un-American.

Moderator: Miss Ewers

### OFFICERS

Sevens

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Gene Veale |
| Vice-President: | Bob Stolz |
| Secretary: | Virginia Pepple |
| Treasurer: | Bob Kuelper |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Suzanne Schmitz |

### OFFICERS

Eights

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Robert Lewis |
| Vice-President: | Virginia Pepple |
| Secretary: | Helen Henry |
| Treasurer: | Russell Nowotny |

H. R. C. LEWIS

"Bob"

*President of Seniors, Editor of Bwana and Rough Rider, Harvard Book Prize, Torch.*

VIRGINIA PEPPLE

*Vice-President of Seniors, Secretary of Sevens, Treasurer of Pep R, Torch, Student Council.*

RUSSELL B. NOWOTNY

*Torch, Senior Play, Treasurer of Senior Class, Member of Athletic Committee, Scholarship R's.*

HELEN HENRY

*Secretary of Seniors, College Club, Rough Rider Staff, Ice Skating Club, French Club.*

MARJORIE ABBOTT

*Quill Club '34, '35, Mask and Buskin '35, Girls' Soft Ball Club '35, Student Council '36.*

JOHN F. ABELN

*Aviation Club '34, '35.*

ALICE ELLEN WOODRUFF

*Service, Knit-Wits, Roller-Skating.*

MELVILLE W. AHLMEYER

MARTHA E. ADOLF

*Secretary Pep R, Vice-President College Club, Swimming Club, Ice-Skating Club, Torch.*

EDNA LEA ALTHOFF

*Carol Club, Bowling Club President '37.*

EDWARD ANTHONIS

VIRGINIA H. AYERS
*President Mathematics Club, College Club, Service, Scholarship R.*

CHARLES BADEWITZ
*Student Council, Ice-Skating Club, A'Cappella, Service, Torch.*

MARJORIE P. BALDWIN
*Student Council '36, Vice-President of Sixes, Scholarship R, Art Fellowship '35, Torch.*

GEORGE BAUMANM
*Engineering Club.*

JANET HELEN BEAMAN
*Treasurer of Spanish Club, Mask and Buskin.*

LLOYD BEARE
*Sportsman's Club, Swimming Team '35, '36.*

MARY LOUISE BISCHOFF
*Basketball, Volley Ball, Soft Ball.*

DOROTHY DEANNA BOONSHAFT
*Knit-Wits, Ice-Skating Club, Shakespearean Club.*

HENRIETTA BLATTNER
*A'Cappella, French Club, Carol Club, Tap Club, Basketball.*

BETTY LEE BORAH

*Scholarship Pin, College Club, Athenæum, Service, Torch.*

ELLSWORTH BECK

*Track.*

HELEN L. BORMAN

*College Club, Treasurer of Athenæum, Scholarship R.*

WALTER BINDER

*Rough Rider, Orchestra, Service, Ice Skating, Quill Club.*

ALTHEA J. BOTHMANN

*Spanish Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

WILBUR BORCHART

*Chess Club.*

RUTH MARIE BRAUER

*Carol Club, German Club.*

CHARLES L. BOSS

*Football, Orchestra.*

MONA MAE BREEN

*Service, Bowling Club, Art Fellowship.*

AUDREY G. BRIDWELL

*Basketball '36, '37, Shakespearean Club Ice-Skating Club, Roller-Skating Club, Scholarship R's.*

EDWARD BRAMMAN

*Student Council Representative, Vice-President Sportsman's Club, Ice-Skating Club, Scholarship R, Service R.*

CONSTANCE BRIZIUS

*Swimming Team, O'ita Society, Tap Club, Rough Rider Staff, Soft Ball Club.*

JACK L. BROTHERS

*Student Council Representative '35, Treasurer of Sportsman's Club.*

HELEN BROWN

*College Club, Student Council, Spanish Club, Mathematics Club.*

HERBERT BRUESCHKE

*German Club, Camera Club, A'Cappella Choir, Glee Club.*

EVELYN BUERK

*Ice-Skating Club, O'ita, Knit-Wits, Orchestra '35, '36.*

JOSEPH M. CAFFALL

*Chemistry Club, Mathematics Club.*

ETHEL BURNS

*Bowling Club, Roller Skating, Shakespearean, Service.*

ROSEMARIE BUXELL

LORRAINE LILLIAN BUSCH

*Student Council, Athenæum.*

JENNIE DOLORES CHALLY

*Bowling Club, Knit-Wits.*

CLARENCE CASE

MILDRED CHOLLAR

DANIEL FRED CAWEIN

*Swimming Team '36.*

MARY MARGARET COGNATA

WILLIAM JOHN CHRISTMANN

*Basketball '34 and '35, Band '33, 34, '35 and '36.*

MERLE CONNER

*College Club, Service, Mathematics Club.*

LEONARD DANIELS

*Band, Orchestra.*

BETTY COOK

*Spanish Club.*

FERN J. CORNELISON

*Scholarship Pin, Bwana Staff, O'ita, Anatole French Club, Torch.*

ELMER DAS
*Basketball '34, '35, '36.*

HALLIE COULTER
*Service.*

EVERETT DAVIS
*Track, Aviation Club '35, '36.*

VIRGINIA MARIE DAVIS
*Shakespearean Club, Service.*

RICHARD O. DECKER
*Athenæum, Torch.*

MARIAN A. DE MENIL
*Basketball Club, Ice-Skating Club, French Club, Tap Club, Torch.*

DAN DOPUCH
*Track Team, Golf Team.*

MARION E. DORSCH
*Bwana Staff, College Club, French Club, Service R.*

MADELEINE J. DOYLE
*Service.*

VIRGINIA TURNURE DOWLER
*Anatole French Club, Student Council.*

HAZEL K. DREON

ROBERT EISELD

*Student Council, Bowling Club.*

VIRGINIA LILLIAN EISFELDER

*Tap Dancing Club, Athenæum, Roller-Skating Club, Service R.*

JOE J. ELLEBRECHT, JR.

*Bowling Club.*

THELMA EMIG

*Basketball, Scholarship R, Torch. Marion, Ind.: Latin Club, State Band Contest.*

HERBERT L. ENNIS

MARJORIE MAY ERSKINE

*Pittsburgh High School: Girls' Athletic Association. A'Cappella Choir, Roller-Skating Club, Athenæum —Editor of "Mercury".*

CHARLES J. EYERMANN

*Swimming Pool Committee.*

HELEN FARRAR

*Tap Club.*

HAZEL MAY FENNESSEY

*Spanish Club, Service R.*

HAROLD M. FARRELL.
*Aviation Club.*

AUDREY E. FISCHER
*Ice-Skating Club. Service.*

JAMES FARRELL

HENRIETTA CHARLOTTE FRITZ
*Ice-Skating. Service '35, '36, '37.*

GEORGE RUSSELL GEISER
*Camera Club. Sportsman's Club. Service.*

EVELYN KATHLEEN GALLAGHER
*College Club. Basketball Club. Service R. Roller Skating. Soft Ball Club.*

OSCAR JOHN GEWINNER
*Camera Club Secretary. Sportsman's Club. Service.*

HAZEL L. GIESEKING
*Volley Ball. Service R. Bwana Staff. Athenæum.*

ALICE EMILIE GOODWIN
*Secretary of Athenæum. Vice-President of Athenæum. President of Athenæum. College Club. Scholarship R.*

DOROTHY GLUECK
*Athenæum.*

BETTY JUNE GREENE

*Student Council, Scholarship R, O'ita, Ice-Skating Club, Service.*

KENNETH D. GIECK

*Basketball '34, '35, Baseball '33, '34, '35.*

GERTRUDE GRIESE

*Rough Rider, Student Council '36, Ice-Skating Club, Service R.*

ROBERT GILES

*Track.*

VIRGINIA FAY HALE

*Carol Club, Service, O'ita, Roller-Skating, Athenæum.*

BILL GILMOUR

*Sportsman's Club.*

GRACE ELEANOR HALL

*Secretary of Bowling Club, Ice-Skating Club, Tap Club, Art Fellowship Club, Basketball Club.*

JOHN GUILVEZAN

*Scholarship R, Torch.*

MARTHA HAMILTON

*O'ita, Secretary Quill, Rough Rider, Student Council.*

SUZANNE "HAPPY" HAMILTON

*President and Treasurer of Pep R, Rough Rider, College Club, Scholarship Pin, Secretary of Torch.*

FLANAGAN GRAY
*Swimming Team.*

JULIANA HARRINGTON
*Ice-Skating Club, Service R, Corresponding Secretary of O'ita, Tap Club '35, Rough Rider.*

MELVIN R. HALLQUIST
*Student Council '35, '36, Service R.*

BETTY HARTWEIN
*Student Council '36, '37, Mask and Buskin, College Club, Bwana Staff, Torch.*

JACK HARDGROVE
*Torch, Rough Rider Staff, Mask and Buskin, Quill Club, Service Pin.*

KATHLEEN MARIE HEDRICK

DAVID HECKER
*Sportsman's Club, Ice-Skating Club.*

ARDELL GRACE HEILWAGEN
*French Club, Bowling Club, Student Council.*

DOROTHY L. HOFFMAN
*O'ita, Volley Ball, Swimming Team.*

RUTH V. HENNIS
*Sergeant-at-Arms and Recording Secretary of O'ita, Vice-President and Treasurer of Knit-Wits, Service R, Tap Club, Athenæum.*

ROBERTA ANN HOLMES
(Bobbie)
*A'Cappella Choir, Carol Club, Student Council, Sergeant-at-Arms of O'ita, Chemistry Club.*

RUSSELL CLIFFORD HILLER
*Radio Club.*

ALVERNA HORNBECK
*Student Council Representative, O'ita, Roller Skating, Tap Club, Athenæum.*

H. HAYWARD HIRSCH
*President of Athenæum, Camera Club, Service R, Boys' Choir.*

JANE YOUNG HOWELL
*O'ita, Service, Button Committee of Sixes, Button Committee of Sevens, Rough Rider Staff.*

SHELDON HOUTS
*Sergeant-at-Arms of Sportsman's Club, Stamp Club, Chess Club, Basketball '34, '35, Football Manager.*

ELIZABETH S. HUGHES
*College Club, Rough Rider Staff, Service.*

JOHN H. IVERY

ANITA HUMMEL
*Basketball, Service, Ice-Skating, Roller-Skating, Soft Ball.*

LILLIAN JANE HYLTONE
*Art Fellowship Club, Roller-Skating Club, Volley Ball Club, Chemistry Club.*

WILBERT J. JANKOWITZ

*Torch, Student Council, Rough Rider, Bwana, Senior Photo and Motto Committee.*

OLIVIA JUERGENS

SIDNEY KING

*Debate '36, '37, Senior Play.*

BETTY JEAN KENNEDY

*Rough Rider Staff, Corresponding Secretary College Club, Secretary Student Council, President Knit-Wits, Senior Play.*

PAUL T. KISSLING

*Bwana Staff, Rough Rider Staff, Student Council, Track R, Quill Club.*

RUTH N. KERLEY

*College Club, Ice-Skating Club, Chemistry Club, Knit-Wits, Art Fellowship.*

RICHARD ADOLPH KLIEFOTH

*President, Secretary Aviation Club, President Camera Club, Engineering Club.*

BETTY JANE KLASEY

*Service, Rough Rider, Ice Skating, Tap.*

VERA ELIZABETH LA BOUBE

*Senior Play, Knit-Wits, Tap Club, Roller Skating, Athenæum.*

MARIE KULL

WILMA E. LEIMBACH

*Basketball Club, Volley Ball Club.*

EDWARD L. KNARR

*Torch.*

GAIL B. LIVESAY

*Secretary of College Club, Bwana, Student Council, Scholarship R, Torch.*

JOHN GLENN KRIEGSHAUSER

*Student Council, '37.*

RUTH BEATRICE MCCLARIN

*Spanish Club, Service R.*

ROBERT W. KUELPER

*Editor of Bwana, Treasurer of Sixes and Sevens, Student Council, Service R, Treasurer of Torch.*

ROSE MARION MAYO

*Vice-President French Club, Secretary of Mathematics Club, Service, Roller-Skating Club, Carol Club.*

ROY WALTER LENCK

*Aviation Club '35, '36, '37.*

HELEN LORRAINE MEANS

*President of Torch, Editor of Bwana, Senior Play, Student Council, President and Secretary of College Club.*

LOIS MEIER

*Student Council, Carol Club.*

CHESTER L. LIEDER
*Student Council.*

IRENE A. MEYER
*Editor of Rough Rider, Torch, Scholarship and Service Pins, Student Council, Bwana Staff.*

JOHN MARECEK

VERNA MILES
*Scholarship R and Pin, Ice-Skating Club, Tap Club, Service, Torch.*

ROBERT K. MARTEN

EILEEN M. MILLER
*O'ita, Ice-Skating, Carol Club, Tap Club.*

BERNARD E. MALKE
*Mathematics Club '35, '36, '37, Student Council '37.*

VIOLETTE MORRISSEAU
*Carol Club.*

MARION BERTHA MUTH
*O'ita, Athenæum, Latin Club.*

DOROTHY EVELYN MOTHERSHEAD
*Roller-Skating Club.*

DOROTHY MYERS

RALPH A. MATEJKA
*Ice-Skating Club, Engineering Club, Service.*

AUDREY A. NIEMAN
*Student Council '36 and '37, Basketball, Service.*

WALDEMAR W. MERTENS
*Aviation Club.*

MARJORIE OUHRABKA
*O'ita, Spanish Club, Athenæum, Service.*

CURTIS W. MEYER

VENITA PARENTIN
*Tap, Roller Skating.*

CHARLES ROLLA NELSON
*Football '35, Band '35, '36, 37, Rough Rider Staff '36.*

LA VERDA REGINA PAULIK
*Anatole French Club.*

BILLIE PECK
*Pep R, Bowling, Athenæum, Soft Ball, Service.*

RAYMOND NICKELL

*Track '36, Chemistry Club '36, '37, Student Council, Cycling Club '36.*

DOROTHY MAY PELCH

*Student Council, Scholarship.*

ALBERT NICHOLAUS

SUZANNE PERRIN

*Pep R, College Club, Treasurer of French Club, Swimming Team '35, Carol Club.*

ARTHUR HAROLD NOE

*Track '34, '35, '36, '37, Chess '34, Leader Novelty Orchestra.*

AUDREY MARIE PETERS

*Student Council '36 and '37, Volley Ball '36 and '37, Torch.*

ALVIN PERLMUTTER

*Service.*

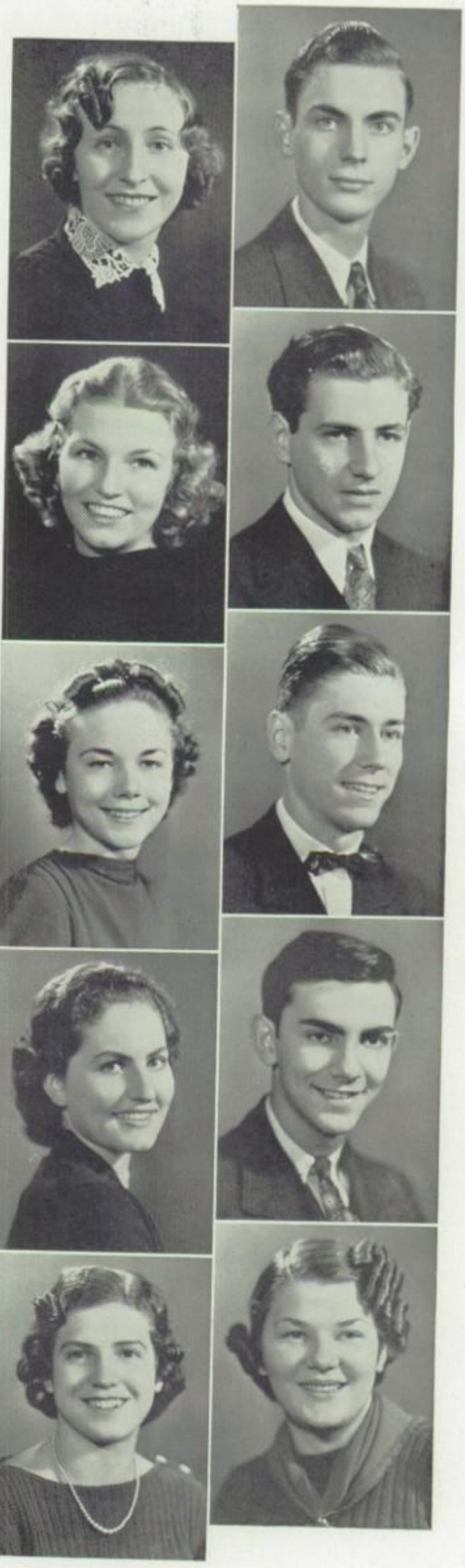
JUANITA QUICKE

ERNA FRANCIS REMMLER

*Volley Ball '36.*

GERALDINE REINHARDT

*Ice-Skating, German Club, Athenæum.*



GERALDINE L. ROACH

*Art Fellowship Club, Tap Club.*

VINCENT PREE

*Engineering Club, Track '37.*

VIRGINIA RAE ROBERTS

*Tap Dancing Club, Swimming.*

ROBERT ROACH

*Orchestra.*

LA VERN IDA ROSTRON

*Bowling Club, Knit-Wits, Roller-Skating, Tap Club, Athenæum.*

EDWARD J. ROOS, JR.

*Service, Chess Club, Sportsman's Club.*

BETTY JANE RUMER

*Scholarship Pin, College Club, Vice-President and Treasurer of Spanish Club, Torch.*

ERWIN W. RUHLAND

LUCILLE RYAN

*College Club, Student Council, Scholarship R's, Service R, Torch.*

MILDRED LOUISE RYAN

*Bowling Club, Carol Club.*

FRANK SAVAN

*Track '35, 36, '37.*

MARIE ST. JEAN

*Ice Skating, Service.*

STUART SENNIGER

*Quill Club, Chemistry Club Secretary, Radio Club, Vice-President, Service R, Swimming Team '34, '35, '36.*

ALICE JANE SAPPER

*Ice-Skating Club, Knit-Wits, Scholarship Pin, Rough Rider Staff, Torch.*

BARTON W. SEVIER

*Editor of Rough Rider, Student Council, Secretary of Glee Club, Senior Play.*

ELISE SAUSSELE

*Service R, Scholarship R's, Pep R, O'ita, Torch.*

ROBERT E. SEXAUER

*Student Council, German Club, Art Fellowship Club, Chemistry Club.*

BEVERLY SCHMIDT

*Athenæum, Latin Club, Roller Skating.*

DOROTHY JO SCHNEIDER

*Band '34 and '35, German Club, Ice Skating.*

SUZANNE SCHMITZ

*Vice-President of Pep R, Sergeant-at-Arms of Sevens, Rough Rider Staff, Anatole French Club.*

EMMA ELIZABETH SCHNEIDER

EDWARD S. SHANTZ

*Sportsman's Club.*

VINITA SCHNITZER

*President of Chess Club, Secretary and Treasurer of Chess Club, Service R. Mask and Buskin. Rough Rider.*

ROBERT S. SHANTZ

*Bowling Club.*

PEARL SCHWARTZ

*Volley Ball '37, French Club '36, '37.*

HARRY JOSEPH SIMONS

*Glee Club.*

CHARLOTTE SCHWARZE

*Basketball.*

ROBERT SORGENFREI

*Stamp Club President '37.*

WILLA ELIZABETH SCOTT

*Athenæum.*

DOLORES LOUISE SEITRICH

*Bicycle Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

ELSIE ANNE SENST

*Bowling Club, President '35, Secretary, Knit-Wits, Carol Club, Roller Skating, Chairman Button Committee Sevens.*

ROBERT STOLZ

*Mayor, President of Sixes, Vice-President of Sevens, President of Ice-Skating Club, Vice-President of Torch.*

HARRIET SHANK

*O'ita, Pep R, French Club, Quill Club, Torch.*

ROBERT FRANKLIN STONE

*Track '36 and '37, Football '35, '36, '37, Athletic R, Rough Rider.*

LORRAINE E. SIEMERS

*Soft Ball Club.*

K. EUGENE THIES

*Orchestra '35, '36, '37.*

HAZEL ALICE SLAYBACK

*Student Council Representative, A'Cappella, Art Club, Shakespearean, Photoplay Appreciation Club.*

VERNON TUBBESING

ADA MARIE SULLIVAN

*Band, Orchestra, O'ita, Scholarship R, Student Council '37.*

ANNETTE STEINBACH

*Bwana Staff, College Club, Scholarship Pin, Service R's, Torch.*

ROBERT UNWIN

*Swimming Team '34, '35, '36. Ice-Skating Club. President Sportsman's Club. Student Council.*

AUDREY SWEHLA

*Roller-Skating Club. Tap Club.*

GENE M. VEALE

*Football '36 and '37. Stamp Club. Student Council. President of Sevens.*

HELEN TANZER

*Pep R. Student Council. Scholarship R. Service R. Torch.*

RAY VOGELGESANG

*Football. Ice-Skating Club.*

JEAN TAUSSIG

*Spanish Club. Service.*

VERNON FRANK VON DER AHE

*Baseball '36, '37.*

DOLORES E. THORNTON

GLADYS THUM

*Roller-Skating Club. Bwana Staff.*

JANE ELLEN TOMA

*President Bowling Club '37. Carol Club. Knit-Wits. Roller Skating. Soft Ball Team.*

LORRAINE UMLAUF
*O'ita, Ice-Skating Club, Service.*

WILBERT FRANK VORDTRIEDE
*Athenæum, Art Fellowship.*

MARGARET VOGT
*Art Fellowship Club, Indoor Team.*

EMIL WACKER
*Baseball '36, '37, Bowling Club, Student Council.*

DOLORES VON DOERSTEN
*Secretary of Athenæum, Associate Editor of Mercury.*

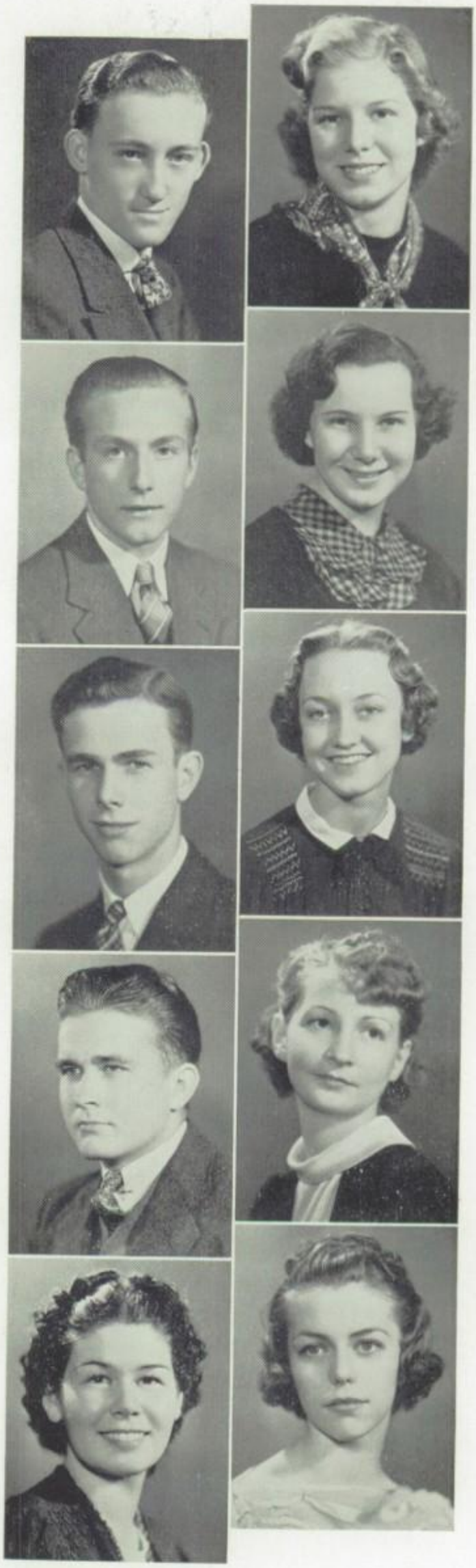
ROBERT WALTERS
*Track '34, '35.*

ANNAMARIE E. WANNER
*All-Star Volley Ball Team, Service R, German Club, Torch.*

COURTNEY F. WEAST
*Baseball '37, Service.*

EDYTHE BELL WEATHERS
*Swimming Team '34, '35, Dancing, Service, Chess Club.*

GENEVIEVE CATHERINE WARD
*Ice-Skating Club, Volley Ball Club.*



HENRY WILLIAM WILCOX, JR.

*Sportsman's Club.*

MARIANNE WEBER

*German Club, Ice-Skating Club, Art Fellowship Club, Service, Roller Skating.*

HARRY WILLMAN

*Glee Club, Bowling Club.*

DOROTHEA ELIZABETH WEICK

*Treasurer of Ice-Skating, Captain of Swimming Team, Captain of Soft Ball Team, Knit-Wits, Bowling Team.*

LAWRENCE WILSON

VIRGINIA WEISS

*Quill Club, Ice-Skating Club, Chemistry Club, Service R.*

I. LEE YOUNG

*Sportsman's Club.*

AUDREY HOPE WESTERMAN

*Vice-President and President of O'ita, Student Council '36 and '37, Property Committee '37, Scholarship Pin, Torch.*

HELEN WHEATON

CLAIRE RUTH WHITE

*Roller-Skating Club, Tap Club.*

RUTH M. WILL
*O'ita, Service.*

MILTON ZASSLOW

CHARLES ZIEGLER

LELA ELIZABETH WILLIAMS
*Student Council.*

RUTH WOHLGEMUTH
*Student Council, Property Committee, Service R, O'ita, Ice-Skating Club.*

VIRGINIA WINKELMAN
*Bowling Club, O'ita, Service, Roller-Skating, Rough Rider.*

BEATRICE WOOL
*O'ita Society, Quill Club, Basketball.*

THIEMA MARIE WOLF
*College Club, Mathematics Club, Athenæum, Ice Skating, Service.*

MARTHA JANE ZARWIT
*Sergeant-at-Arms of O'ita, Mask and Buskin, Basketball, Quill Club, Rough Rider Staff.*

JOE AIELLO

GEORGE H. BRUNS
*Roosevelt Band '34, Ice-Skating Club '34.*

ARVILLA BUSK

ROBERT J. CLERMONT

HENRIETTA V. DELANEY
*Carol Club.*

KATHERINE EIBERT
*Scholarship R, College Club, Orchestra, Torch.*

LORRAINE GERWINNER
*Tap Club, Basketball.*

MARY EVELYN HAUCK
*Shakespearean Club.*

GEORGE T. HEFTY

FREDERICK WM. HEIDBRINK

DOROTHY HERBIG
*Knit-Wits, Ice-Skating.*

GERALD J. KOCHS
*Football '37.*

MARGARET KOLAR

KENNETH KUECHENMEISTER

WILLIAM CHARLES LINK, JR.
*Track '34, Student Council, Torch.*

RALPH NUELLE

NICHOLAS MUSCHONG

ALFRED PETERS

JOHN PHILLIPS

JOE SAHAIDA
*Orchestra, Band, Glee Club.*

JANET SCANLAN

EDNA LEE SCHUBERT

LOUIS PHILLIP STEINBRECHER
*Bwana Staff, President and Vice-President Chem. Club, Service R's, Chess Club.*

MILDRED TRICKEY
*Art Fellowship.*

EDNA VALLEROY

DELORIS WEBER

ADOLPH H. WENDE

HARRIET YESLEY

## NEW SENIORS

Class of June, 1938

Motto: Strive to lead.

Moderator: Miss Long

## OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Charles Eyermann |
| Vice-President: | Bill Kohl |
| Secretary: | Marcella Moeglin |
| Treasurers: | Viola Steinbrecher |
| | George Babcock |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Bob Capra |

## OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Rene Chouteau |
| Vice-President: | Ray Alsbury |
| Secretary: | Peggy Schuermann |
| Treasurers: | Meredith Smith |
| | Robert Soldofsky |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Bill Limebrook |

### RENE CHOUTEAU

*President of Sevens, Captain of Swimming Team, Business Manager of Rough Rider, Student Council, Torch.*

### RAY ALSBURY

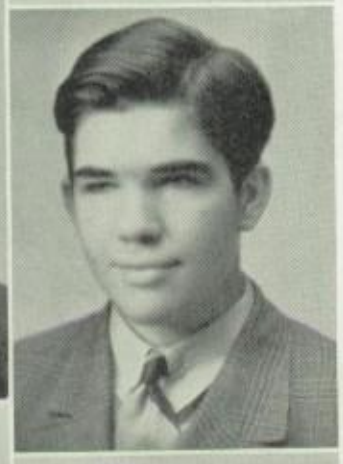
*Track '35, '36, '37, Rough Rider Staff '35, '36, '37, Quill Club, Gym Club, Vice-President of Sevens.*

### PEGGY SCHUERMANN

*Secretary of Sevens, Chairman of the Welfare Committee, Student Council, Pep R, College Club.*

### MEREDITH SMITH

*Treasurer of Sevens, Button Committe of Sixes, Service, Ice-Skating Club, Art Fellowship Club.*



### ROBERT M. SOLDOFSKY

*Track '35, '36, '37, '38, Captain '36, Sergeant-at-Arms of Mask and Buskin, Service R. Scholarship R, Rough Rider.*

### WILLIAM LIMEBROOK

*Bwana Staff, Chess Club, Sportsman's Club, Debating Club, Service.*

### JEAN ADELMANN

*Knit-Wits, Orchestra, International Correspondence.*

### CARL AEBY

*Swimming Team '34, '35, Track Team '35.*

### DORIS I. AGRICOLA

*Treasurer of Mathematics Club, Basketball Club, Volley Ball Club, Scholarship R, Service R.*

### VIRGINIA ALLEN

*Student Council, All-Star Volley Ball, All-Star Basketball, Service R, College Club.*

HARRY ANTRAINER

*Swimming '34, '35, '36.*

ERNAVERAL BARCLAY

*French Club, Tap Club, Photoplay Appreciation, Art Fellowship.*

GEORGE BABCOCK

*Chess Club, Co-Treasurer of Sixes, Button Committee of Sevens.*

DOROTHY M. BAUER

*Centralia, Illinois, High School: Latin Club 1, Home Economics Club 1, May Fete 1 and II.*

MERRITT BAILEY

*Mathematics Club, Chess Club, Fencing Club, Shakespearean Club.*

MILDRED BEARD

*Student Council, Secretary Spanish Club, O'ita, Carol Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

DONALD BARTELS

*Engineering Club.*

LUCILLE BECKER

*Knit-Wits.*

VIRGINIA BETZEL

*All-Star Basketball and Captain, Swimming Team, Photoplay Appreciation, Tap Club, Service.*

BETTE BERTRAND

*Student Council, French Club, Dancing Club, Ice-Skating Club.*

JUNE BODINE

*Orchestra, Service R.*

MAX BEATY

*Student Council, Citizenship Committee.*

DOROTHY BOENING

*Choral Club, Art Fellowship Club, Bowling Club, Spanish Club.*

CARL SPALDING BECKER

*Skating Club, Track '36, Baseball '37, Tennis '37.*

KRISTINE BOGOSIAN

*Basketball, Volley Ball.*

BOB BENISH

*Baseball '36, '37, '38, Captain, Basketball, '37, '38, Swimming '37, '38, Bowling Club.*

ANITA BOHN

*Volley Ball Club, Art Fellowship Club.*

ROBERT BLAYNEY

*Glee Club.*

JANE BONASTIA

*Shakespearean Club, Art Fellowship Club.*

FRANCES BOREN

*Student Council, President of Knit-Wits.*

Best Wishes
to the Best
girls
Chris

OTTO BLUMFELDER

*Service.*

EMILY M. BOSAK

*Basketball '35, Treasurer and President Athenæum Club '36, '37.*

EDWARD BOWLES

*Mathematics Club, Service R, Chemistry Club, Band '34, '35.*

MARGARET BOSCH

*Art Fellowship.*

ARTHUR W. BROTTS

*Student Council '37, French Club, Editor of "La Sottise".*

MARY ELIZABETH BRANDT

*Bowling Club, Ice-Skating Club, Art Fellowship Club, Service.*

ROBERT CAPRA

*Football '36, '37, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Sixes, Chairman of Property Committee, Student Council, Track '37.*

VERNAMAE BRANSON

*A'Cappella.*

MARY ANN BURNSIDE

*Roller-Skating Club, Photoplay Appreciation Club, Tap Club.*

AGNES LUCILLE BURCH

*Tap Club, Roller Skating Club, Bicycle Club.*

BESSIE BURSTEIN

*Athenæum.*

SCOTT T. CHERRY

*Bwana Staff, Rough Rider Staff, Student Council, Swimming Team '37, Chess Club.*

VIRGINIA CALLIER

*Debating, Roller Skating Club, Tap Club, Volley Ball '37.*

FORREST COPHER

DOROTHY CANTILLON

*French Club, Tap Club, Volley Ball, Roller Skating.*

DONALD COSBY

FLORENCE CARROLL

*Ice-Skating Club.*

CHARLES COULTER

*Football '36, '37, Track '37, Service.*

LUCILLE CARROLL

*Tap Club, Shakespearean Club.*

RUTH CARROLL

*Art Fellowship.*

ROBERT CUNNINGHAM
*Engineering Club.*

MARY L. CASEY
*Art Club, Athenæum.*

GILBERT DEGENHARDT
*Bwana, President Cartoon Club, Track '35, '36, Winner Soft Ball Tournament 1935.*

VIRGINIA R. CINNATER
*Pep R, Student Council, Secretary of Carol Club, Rough Rider, Knit-Wits.*

JOHN DITCH
*Basketball, Track, Aviation Club.*

MARGARET CLARKE
*Tap Club, French Club, Volley Ball Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

LEON DU BOIS
*Service, International Correspondence Club.*

BLANCHE COHEA
*College Club.*

ESTELLE M. CRUMP
*Ice-Skating Club, Soft Ball, Tap Club.*

LILLIAN CROSS
*Basketball Club, Volley Ball Club, Swimming Club, Athenæum Club.*

LORAYNE I. CURTIS

*Spanish Club, Art Club, Shakespearean Club.*

MELVIN DURAND

*Service, Track '35, Chess Club.*

ALMA DEUITS

WALTER ECK

DOROTHY DEYEN

*Ice-Skating Club, Rough Rider, Volley Ball Club.*

DONALD EICHENBERGER

*Mathematics Club.*

JANE DIERBERGER

*Tennis '34, '35, '37, Pep R. Treasurer of College Club, Rough Rider, Service.*

HARVEY EUGE

*Athenæum, Service, Chess Club, Track '35, '36, '37, Philatelic Society.*

MARION C. DOLAN

*O'ita.*

MARGARET E. DRY

*East St. Louis High School: Girls' Glee Club. Photoplay Appreciation, Carol Club.*

CHARLES H. EYERMANN

*Chairman of Athletic Committee, President of Sixes, President of Shakespearean Club, Student Council, Ice-Skating Club.*

DOROTHY MAE ECKHARDT

*Priscilla Club, Roller-Skating Club, French Club, International Correspondence.*

OLIVER FABICK

RUTH M. EDWARDS

*College Club, Art Fellowship Club, Volley Ball Club.*

ROBERT L. FITZIMMONS

*Aviation Club, Track '36.*

PEGGY EVANS

KENNETH FLORO

*Track '35, Glee Club '36, Ice-Skating Club '37.*

ESTELLE K. EYERMANN

*Vice-President Art Fellowship, Photoplay Appreciation, Vice-President Knit-Wits, Service.*

VIRGINIA FISCHER

*Photoplay Appreciation Club, Mathematics Club.*

WILMA FAISST

*O'ita, Photoplay Appreciation Club, Service.*

VIVIAN FISCHER

*Ice-Skating Club, French Club, Shakespearean Club.*

ARTHUR FOSKETT

ARLINE FORMAN

*French Club, Bicycle Club.*

WARREN FREY

*Mathematics Club, Baseball, Service.*

VIRGINIA M. FRENCH

*Bwana, Art Club, French Club.*

ALBERT FULTS

*Art Club, Chess Club, Track '37.*

CAROLINE AGATHA FUTO

*Carol Club, Basketball Club.*

JOHN IRVIN GAMBLE

*Rough Rider Staff, Stamp Club, Track '34, '35, '36, '37, Football '37, Latin Club.*

LEONA GALSON

*Student Council, Rough Rider, Service R, Volley Ball Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

JEANNE MARIE GARNER

*Scholarship Pin, Student Council '37, College Club, Spanish Club, Art Fellowship.*

CHARLES GREATHOUSE
*Glee Club, Fencing Club.*

LORNA GIESENBIER
*College Club, French Club, Ice-Skating Club, Art Fellowship Club.*

ROBERT GUMZ
*Ice-Skating Club '36, '37.*

CARILL GILL
*Scholarship Pin, Student Council Representative, Art Fellowship Club, Button Committee of Sevens, Torch.*

ROBERT LEWES HALL
*Ice-Skating Club, Track.*

MARJORIE MARIE GILMAN
*Bwana, Student Council, Bowling Club, College Club, Torch.*

LISTER HANDLER

MARY GOLDAK
*Tap Club.*

ATHLYNDE GUTH
*Sergeant-at-Arms O'ita, Mask and Buskin, Photoplay Appreciation, Service R.*

JUNE GUENTHER

LOUISE HACH

*Biology Club, International Correspondence, Roller Skating.*

WARREN GEORGE HARDY

"Jack"

*Athenæum.*

LUCILLE E. HAENNI

*Art Club, Volley Ball.*

EUGENE HARMACK

*Bowling Club.*

LA VERNE HAMPEL

*Service, Mathematics Club, Roller-Skating Club, Tap Club.*

CLIFFORD HATINA

*Service, Chess Club, Mathematics Club.*

VIRGINIA P. HANFT

*Photoplay Appreciation Club, Soft Ball Captain, Carol Club, Service, Shakespearean Club.*

HAROLD L. HELSHER

*Ice-Skating Club, Aviation Club, Sportsman's Club, Athenæum, Track.*

MARCELLA HANLON

*Volley Ball Club, Basketball Club, Carol Club, Art Club, Ice Skating.*

FERN HAVERKOST

*Shakespearean Club.*

ELGER HEMMINGHAUS

*Captain of Midget Track Team '35, Mathematics Club, Student Council.*

AUDREE HAWKINS

*Anatole French Club, Shakespearean Club.*

WILLIAM G. HEUSON

*R Athletic Manager, Debating Team, Mask and Buskin, Mathematics Club.*

FERN HEIDENREICH

*Roller-Skating Club, Bicycle Club.*

BEN HILKEMAN

*Track '34, '35, Service, Stamp Club.*

ODILLAMAE HEILGENMANN

*Shakespearean Club, Service.*

THEODORE HILLMAN

*Mathematics Club, Basketball '36.*

HAZEL MAE HELBIG

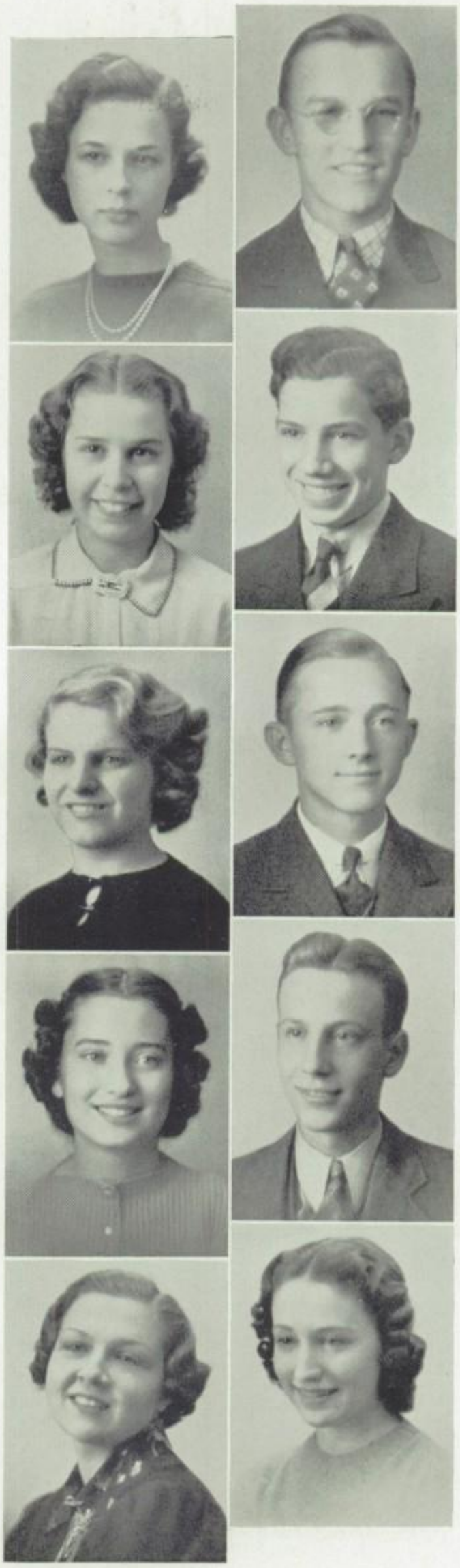
*Ice-Skating Club, Shakespearean Club, Knit-Wits, Roller-Skating Club, International Correspondence.*

LOIS HEUSACK

*Pep R, College Club, Ice-Skating, Swimming Team, Service.*

ALICE MAY HERGESELL

*Art Club.*



MARY ANN HICKEY

*Basketball, Student Council, O'ita, French Club, Tap Club.*

SHIRLEY HIGHTOWER

*Mountain Grove High School, Mountain Grove, Missouri: Glee Club, Mixed Chorus, Pep Squad.*

EDMUND A. HOGBIN

*Service.*

DORIS HOELSCHER

FRANCIS HOLSTER

*Art Fellowship Club.*

TERESA HOLZINGER

*Volley Ball Club.*

ROBERT P. JAEGER

*Radio Club.*

NADINE HUFF

*Spanish Club, Volley Ball, Basketball, Tap Club, Art Club.*

AUDREY JORDAN

*College Club, Pep R, Secretary of Ice-Skating Club, Scholarship R, Quill Club.*

HENRY JURGING
*Football Manager, Shakespearean Club, Track.*

LUCILLE JOSTES
*Volley Ball Club, Vice-President of Mathematics Club.*

FREDERICK KAISER
*Swimming Team '35, '36, '37, Student Council '37, Scholarship R.*

DORRIS JEAN KARSCH
*Rough Rider, Bwana, Student Council, Pep R, Torch.*

RONO KEEFE
*Decatur High School: High Honor Certificate '36. Forum '36.*
*Roosevelt High: Student Council, Quill Club.*

EVELYN KEIL
*Priscilla Club.*

ORVILLE FRANCIS KELLER
*Glee Club, A'Capella, Ice-Skating Club.*

MARY ANN KENNEDY
*Student Council, Swimming Team, Bwana, Knit-Wits, Service.*

RUSSELL KELLY
*Aviation Club, Engineering Club, Science Club.*

RUTH ANNA KENNEDY
*Carol Club.*

ANNABEL KINSTLER

*Bicycle Club, French Club.*

FRED KIESEL

*Vice-President Engineering Club, Student Council, Scholarship R's, Bwana.*

ERNA KISKE

*Athenæum Club, International Correspondence Club, Biology Club.*

TOM KIRWAN

*Basketball '36-'38.*

EVELYN KLUTE

*College Club.*

WALTER JOHN KLEISLY

*Sportsman's Club, Football '37, Bowling Club.*

MARY LOUISE KNAUS

*Tap Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

HENRY C. KLOEPPER

*Camera Club, Chess Club, Cartoon Club.*

LUCILE KNIBB

*O'ita, Spanish Club.*

HILDEGARD E. KOEBBE

*Quill Club.*

WILLIAM KOHL

*Vice-President of Sixes, Student Council Athletic Committee, Vice-President Aviation Club, Stamp Club '34.*

JANE KOENEKE

*Volley Ball, International Correspondence.*

KENNETH KUENKER

*Glee Club, Orchestra.*

GERTRUDE KOENIG

*Vice-President and Secretary of Mask and Buskin, Pep R, Carol Club, Rough Rider, Student Council.*

STANLEY LANDGRAF

*Chemistry Club.*

LORRAINE KOHLER

JAMES C. LAWLER

*Basketball '36, '37, '38, Art Fellowship Club.*

HENRIETTA KOFRON

*Athenæum, Art, Volley Ball, Service.*

HELEN KREKEL

*Volley Ball Club.*

MARIAN JEAN KREITZ

BONNA DELL LAFFERTY

*Le Roy, Illinois, High School: Secretary and Treasurer of Freshman, Freshman Homecoming Queen.*
*Roosevelt High School: O'ita, French Club.*

KENNETH LEONHARDT

MINNIE LAPP

EARL LIND

DELORES LAWLER

RAYMOND ALVIN LITTLE

*Baseball, Cartoon Club, Art Club, French Club.*

LA VERNE LEHMANN

*Spanish Club, Shakespearean Club.*

HARRY G. LOTTMANN, JR.

*Student Council, Athletic Committee, Secretary of Cartoon Club, Football '35, '36.*

REGINA LEIBINGER

ALICE LEPONIS

*Student Council Representative '37, Service, Citizenship Committee '37.*

ROBERT LOYD

*Ice-Skating Club.*

VIRGINIA LOIDA

*Art Club, Mathematics Club, Tennis '36, '37, French Club.*

JAMES S. MCCANE

BETTY JANE LONDON

*Bwana, Student Council, Quill Club, French Club, Tap Club.*

MICHAEL MCENNIS

EDITH LUEHRMANN

*Scholarship R's, Service, Photoplay Appreciation, Soft Ball.*

BYRON MCFARLAND

*Sportsman's Club, International Correspondence Club.*

SHIRLEY MACK

*Rough Rider, Bwana, Treasurer Ice-Skating Club, French Club, Torch.*

ELLA MAE MANESS

MYRTLE MAMROTH

*Volley Ball Club.*

JEANNE MASSIE

*Pep R, Rough Rider, Bwana, College Club, Torch.*

BILL MCLAUGHLIN

*Student Council, Social Committee of Sixes, Track '36.*

MARY MAUZE

*All-Star Basketball and Captain, Swimming Team, Photoplay Appreciation, Ice-Skating, French.*

WILLIAM MEYER

BONNIE MCKAY

*Student Council, Scholarship R.*

LEO INGERSOLL MILLER

*Tennis Team '37, Glee Club, Rough Rider Staff.*

MARCELLA MENETRE

*All-Star Girls' Basketball Team, O'ita, Chemistry Club, Volley Ball Club, Bicycle Club.*

ROY L. MOSKOP

*Bwana Staff.*

RUTH MERZ

*Ice-Skating Club, O'ita, Student Council.*

THELMA MILLER

HARRY JOHN MUMM
*Chemistry Club. Track '37.*

MARGARET MINTEER

HOWARD MUMM
*Track '37. Chemistry Club.*

MARCELLA MOEGELIN
*Student Council. Secretary of Sixes. Roller Skating.*

PHILLIP J. NAGGI

RUTH MOELLING
*Student Council. Swimming Team. Spanish Club. Scholarship R. Art Fellowship Club.*

BERT NAHM
*Chess Club.*

BERNICE MUELLER
*Shakespearean Club.*

JUNE NIETERS
*Shakespearean Club. Biology Club.*

VIRGINIA NAGEL
*Athenæum.*

MARIAN NOONAN

*Loretto Academy: Track, Volley Ball. Tap Club, Service.*

RAY NULL

*Ice-Skating Club, Student Council, Roosevelt Soft Ball Champs '35, Service, Scholarship R.*

ANNE NOSKAY

*Student Council, German Club, Ice-Skating Club, Roller-Skating Club, Torch.*

GEORGE A. NULSEN

*Bowling Club, Baseball '34, '35, '37, Football '34, '35, Rough Rider Staff.*

DOROTHY NOVAK

*Bwana, College Club, Spanish Club, Art Fellowship Club, Torch.*

JAMES PETER

*Spanish Club, Skating Club, Photoplay Club, Rough Rider.*

JEAN OSBORN

*Athenæum, French Club, Photoplay Appreciation Club, Service, Sixes Button Committee.*

BYRON PFEIFER

*Glee Club.*

AUDREY PALMER

*College Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

MARIAN PASCH

LYNN PHEGLEY
*Vice-President of Fencing Club, Biology Club.*

KATHRYN QUINN
*Carol Club, Tap Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

WARREN F. RINCK

DOROTHY RATH
*Art Club, Volley Ball, International Correspondence.*

ROBERT RUMER
*Rough Rider, Bwana, Chess Club, Spanish Club, Torch.*

BILLIE SUE REBSCHER
*Shakespearean Club, Mask and Buskin, Ice-Skating, Rough Rider.*

JOHN W. RUNION

BETTY JANE REDEN
*Student Council, Pep R, President and Secretary French Club, Art Fellowship Club.*

KATHERINE ROEDER
*Rough Rider, Treasurer of Ice-Skating.*

LEILA RIDDLE
*Student Council, College Club, Spanish Club, Tap Club, Art Fellowship Club.*

JANE ROSENAUER

ED SAMPLE

*Track, Mathematics Club.*

BETTY ROSS

*Knit-Wits, Shakespearean Club, International Correspondence.*

WILLIAM SCHAFER

MARJORIE ROSTER

*Photoplay Appreciation, Scholarship R's.*

FRANK J. SCHLUETER

*Track '37, Rough Rider.*

JANE RUCKSTUHL

*Roller-Skating Club, Ice-Skating, Basketball Club.*

JOHN W. SCHMIDT

MAY RUESTER

*Pep R, Vice-President of Carol Club, College Club, Basketball, Service.*

DOLORES RUSKIN

*Photoplay Appreciation, Scholarship R's.*

EUGENE SCHREIBER
*Track '37, Art Fellowship.*

VERNA RUSSELL
*Student Council, Knit-Wits, Spanish Club, Mask and Buskin, Torch.*

JOHN SCHULTZ
*Chess Club, Bwana, Mathematics Club, Service, Scholarship Pin.*

SYLVIA SCHAEFER
*Volley Ball, Athenæum, Art Club, Service.*

HOWARD W. SCHWARTZ
*Stamp Club.*

DOLORES SCHAFFNER
*Ice Skating, Roller-Skating Club, Tap Club, Spanish Club, Art Club.*

GLENNON SCHWEITZER
*Photoplay Appreciation Club, International Correspondence Club.*

THERESA SCHINDLER
*Kirkwood High School: Girls' Glee Club, Girl Reserves, Latin Club.*
*Roosevelt High: Service.*

DOROTHY P. SCHMIDT
*Athenæum, Ice Skating, Art Fellowship, Volley Ball.*

MARION SCHLAPPRIZZI

MARJORIE SCHMIDT

*Vice-President and Treasurer of Bowling Club, All-Star Basketball, Swimming Team, Roller Skating Club, Service.*

RAYMOND LEE SHELLEY

*French Club, Quill Club, Bwana, Stamp Club.*

ANN E. SCHMIEDERER

*Roller Skating, Tap Club,*

JORDAN G. SIMONOFF

*Scholarship Pin, Service R, Bwana, Torch.*

BETTY SCHUERMANN

*Pep R, College Club, Motto Committee of Sixes, Button Committee of Sevens.*

HOWARD SPERBER

*Vice-President Skating Club, Track, Service.*

LUCILLE SCHWENKER

*Art Fellowship Club.*

WILFRED SPUHLER

*Track '35, '37, Baseball '38, Chemistry Club, Art Club.*

NORMA SEIGNEUR

*Volley Ball Club, Tap Club, French Club, A'Cappella Choir, Social Committee of Sixes.*

MARY MAGDALEN HELEN SEITZ

*Service, International Correspondence, Biology Club.*

ROBERT STAHLHEBER

FRANCES SHEPARD

*A'Cappella Choir, Student Council '36. Vice-President Art Fellowship '35.*

WILLIAM ALLEN STARK

*Football Manager '37, Ice-Skating Club, Aviation Club, Track '33, '34.*

RUTH SILBER

*College Club, Athenæum Club, Art Fellowship Club, French Club, Tap Club.*

EDWARD C. STARKE

MOLLY ROSE SIMON

*Athenæum, Spanish Club, Service.*

KATHLEEN SMITH

*Basketball Club, Volley Ball Club, Ice-Skating Club, Chemistry Club.*

IDA LUCILLE SMITH

*President of Priscilla Club, Athenæum Club, Photoplay.*

ANNA JOSEPHINE SPALA

*Art Club, Service, International Correspondence.*

LOTTIE SMITH

*Ice-Skating Club, Volley Ball Club, Swimming Club, Athenæum.*

DOLORES MARIE STAHL

*Tap Club.*

CHARLES STEGEN

*Service, Football '37, Track '36, Baseball '37.*

JULIE STANFIELD

*Volley Ball Club, A'Cappella Choir, Carol Club, Basketball Club, International Correspondence.*

HARRY STEINMEYER

*Service, Motto Committee.*

MARGARET STANKOVEN

*All-Star Volley Ball, Ice-Skating Club, Athenæum, International Correspondence.*

JAMES STEWART

*Aviation Club, Track '37.*

LORRAINE DOROTHY STAUSS

*Service, Motto Committee of Sixes.*

CHARLES R. TEMMEN

MARY STEBBINS

*Service, College Club, Spanish Club, Basketball, Soft Ball.*

VIOLA STEINBRECHER

*Roller-Skating Club, Treasurer of Sixes.*

RAY E. TICHACEK
*Rough Rider, Chemistry Club, Engineering Club, Camera Club.*

JANE STREBLER
*Quill Club, Debating, Roller-Skating Club, International Correspondence.*

ROBERT SYLVESTER TICHACEK, JR.
*Swimming, Bowling Club.*

JANE ROSE SVOBODA
*A'Cappella, Swimming, Roller-Skating Club.*

GEORGE V. TURNER
*Swimming Team Manager, Sixes Button Committee.*

NOLA TARRANT
*Volley Ball Club, Student Council.*

LA VERNE TRETTER
*Ice-Skating Club, Volley Ball Club, Athenæum.*

LA VERNE TENTSCHERT
*Bwana, President of Spanish Club, College Club, Mask and Buskin, Torch.*

MARCELLA TRUSCHEIT
*Bwana, Roller-Skating Club, Art Fellowship Club, Service.*

CHARLOTTE TRIPPEL
*Roller Skating, Bicycle Club.*

LORRAINE UHLEMEYER

DORIS UMBRIGHT

*Quill. Athenæum. International Correspondence.*

JAMES WATKINS

*Sportsman's Club.*

MAE WALLIS

*Kirkwood High School: Travel Club, French Club, Call Staff, Dramatic Club.*

HARRY I. WEINBERG

*Interscholastic Debating Team '34, '35, '36, '37, Treasurer of Forum, Track '35.*

MARION WALLNER

*Manager and Captain Girls' Basketball, Volley Ball, Shakespearean Club, Girls' Swimming Club.*

DOLORES WARNECKE

ARLENE WARNER

*French Club, Chemistry Club, Carol Club, Volley Ball Club.*

ALICE E. WEISE

*Priscilla Club, Ice-Skating Club, Knit-Wits Club, Bicycle Club.*

CARL FRED WELTGE
*Student Council, Torch.*

MARGARET WERNER
*Volley Ball Club, Shakespearean Club.*

BOB L. WHITE
*Football '35, '36, '37, Captain, Basketball '34, '35, '36, '37, Captain, Baseball '36, '37, Track '37.*

LORRAINE WILDERMUTH
*Ice-Skating Club, Volley Ball Club, Athenæum Club.*

MILDRED WILLIAMS
*Photoplay Appreciation, Shakespearean Club, Knit-Wits, Athenæum Club, International Correspondence.*

CLIFFE WILKERSON
*Knit-Wits, Service, Priscilla Club.*

SARAH WOLFF
*Spanish Club, Shakespearean Club.*

HARRY A. WHITESIDE, JR
*Okolona: Football.*
*Tupelo: Baseball.*

DOROTHY WOLFSBERGER
*Ice-Skating Club.*

FROHMAN WOOL
*Ice-Skating Club, Shakespearean Club.*

ELVIRA WOTLI

*Photoplay Appreciation Club, Knit-Wits Club, Anatole French Club, Athenæum, International Correspondence.*

GEORGE C. YEHLING

*Scholarship R's, Rough Rider, Mathematics Club, Engineering Club.*

DORIS WRIGHT

*Motto Committee for Sixes.*

GALE YEMM

*Sergeant-at-Arms Spanish Club, Science Club, Scholarship R's, Athenæum.*

HELEN WYCHEL

*Tap Club, Roller-Skating Club.*

ADOLPH ZIMMER

*Football '36, '37.*

JAMES WILLIAM ALLBRITTEN

*Band, Basketball.*

EDGAR AMPLEMAN

*Bicycle Club.*

CHARLES BANGERT

VERA BANSBACH

*Garfield Ninth Grade Center, Know St. Louis Club.*

ARDEL BECKER

*Scholarship R, Service R, Spanish Club, Priscilla Club, Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms, Roller Skating.*

STANLEY J. BEYER

HAROLD BLAIS

*President and Treasurer of the Shakespearean Club.*

LILLIAN MARY BLISS

JUANITA A. COLLINS

*Spanish Club, Athenæum.*

THOREN COOK

*Radio Club, Aviation Club, Engineering Club.*

MARIE BOETTIGHEIMER

*Garfield Ninth Grade Center: Know St. Louis Club.*

NELSON BREWER

*Track, Student Council.*

HERMAN BRINKMANN

*Football '35*

JOHN F. BUCK

MARY CATHERINE BURKE

MARIE T. CHOUTEAU

NORMAN CLEVLEN

FRED COLLER

*Gym Club, Chess Club.*

MERLE CROTZER

GLADYS DAHMER
*Roller-Skating Club, International Correspondence, Knit-Wits.*

THOMAS DALTON

BLANCHE DEVANEY

ESTHER DORNHOEFER
*Student Council, College Club, Service, Stamp Club, Torch.*

WILLIAM EHRENBERG

ARTHUR EIFFERT
*Track '36, Sportsman's Club.*

MARY LOUISE ENGEL
*Art Club, Ice-Skating Club.*

DOROTHY EVERS

LAWRENCE P.FAHLE

AUDREY FAUTH
*Volley Ball Club.*

RUTH M. FAUTH
*Volley Ball Club.*

EUGENE FEHLMANN

JOANNA FELDMAN
*Volley Ball.*

ARLINGTON F. FERNOW

LARRY FREY

KATHERINE L. FRUEH

CHARLES GAEDIG
*Chess Club, Art Fellowship Club, Mathematics Club, Service, Scholarship R.*

JOHN H. GEBKIN

VERA GOOD

WILLIARD BRUCE HALBERT
*Glee Club, Track.*

MARJORIE GUTWEILER
*Biology Club, International Correspondence.*

CHARLOTTE HAMILTON

KARL CHRISTIAN HANSEN
*Radio Club, Camera Club, Shakespearean Club.*

RAY HART

JEANETTE HARTMAN
*Roller-Skating Club, Service.*

KATHERINE HARTMAN
*Priscilla Club, Ice Skating.*

CARL HELM

RIA HIGHLAND

ARTHUR E. HUGHES

GERALDINE HORTON

FRANK WILLIAM JONES

OLGA KATUNAR

JOSEPH F. KELEMEN

DONALD KILLOREN
*Ice-Skating Club, Engineering Club.*

OLIVER J. KING

VERNON KLOEPPER
*Football '37.*

WALTER KRAUSNICK
*Normandy High School: Debating Club, Dramatic Club, Manager Baseball Team.*
*Roosevelt: Debating Club, Manager Football Team.*

TONY LIBICH

WINSTON LINDLEY

DAISY LYSTON
*Volley Ball.*

CHARLES W. MEAMBER

JUANITA E. MEININGER
*Secretary Knit-Wits, Priscilla, Ice-Skating, Service.*

VIOLET MILLER

GORDON MILBY
*Ice-Skating Club.*

LORRAINE MOORE

EMILE O. MURNAN
*Swimming '36, '37, Track '36.*

ELSIE MUSCHONG
*Belleville Township High: Girls' Athletic Society.*
*Roosevelt High: Athenæum, Shakespearean Club.*

EDWARD T. NEELY, JR.
*Sportsman's Club.*

LAURA LA VONNE NETTLES

HELEN NIES

DORIS O'BANNON

MARIE O'DONNELL
*Roller Skating, Athenæum.*

CORNELIA OPPERMANN
*Volley Ball Club, Soft Ball Club.*

WILLIAM OSBERGHAUS

CLARENCE J. PETRY

WARREN POBIS

ELEANORE PORT
*Priscilla Club, Biology Club, International Correspondence Club.*

MELVIN RALL

KENNETH RAPP

WILLARD M. RIEMANN

BERNARD A. RIESENBECK

KENNETH RUSSELL
*Track '34, Baseball '37, '38.*

ELEANOR SADLER
*Hannibal High: Girl Reserves, Ice-Skating Club.*

LORRAINE MARGUERITE SEBEK
*Service, Swimming Team.*

ROBERT SEIGLE
*Camera Club, President of Radio Club.*

RUTH MARGARET SEYMOUR
*Service.*

KENNETH A. SCHACKLIN

MELVIN SCHAEFER

GILBERT SCHLUETER
*Cleveland: Track, Basketball '33-'36, Swimming.*

ALEXIS SHUMATE
*Football, Baseball.*

VICTOR E. SCHUTT
*Basketball.*

MACK SHOWMAN

JOHN S. SPAIN

ALBERTA MAE STEWART

MICHAEL STIFTER
*Track '35, Sportsman's Club.*

GERALD W. THARP

JAMES E. VANDOVER

CHARLES WEBER

RICHARD WETHERILL
*Orchestra, Band, Football, Track, Skating Club*

ROBERT L. WHITE

WILLIAM WIEST
*Clayton High School: Football '35, '36, Basketball '35, '36, Baseball '36.*
*Roosevelt High School: Basketball, Band.*

ROGER WILL
*Lane Tech High: Swimming Team, Football Team.*
*Swimming Team, Shakespearean Club.*

LILLIAN MAY WOEHLKE
*Garfield Ninth Grade Center: Know St. Louis Club.*
*Roosevelt: Knit-Wits, Priscilla.*

JOSEPH ZVANUT

# SENIOR PLAY

December, 1937

A COMEDY of home life, a really hilarious bit of hilarity—thus did this senior play impress the eager audience which filled the Roosevelt auditorium the night of December 10.

"The Family Upstairs" is just an ordinary family and has just ordinary problems that are surely familiar to every one of us. Mother Heller's anxiety, Father Heller's irritation, Daughter Heller's anger, Son Heller's laziness—all these serve to make the play realistic.

As Joe Heller, the husband who can no longer stand his wife's social aspirations, Barton Sevier gave a really fine performance. Helen Means' splendid acting as the mother so deeply concerned about her beautiful, but unmarried, daughter will remain with us for a long time to come. Betty Jean Kennedy and Russell Nowotny, as Louise Heller and Charles Grant, supplied the romantic interest and inspired many a sigh among the play-goers by their portrayal of a young couple in love. Much of the comedy came from the apple of Mother Heller's eye, super-lazy Willie (Sidney King), the good-for-nothing son, and his younger sister, Annabelle (Vera LaBoube), who trotted over the stage all evening with a balloon in her hand. Henrietta Blattner as Mrs. Grant, Charles's understanding mother; Richard Decker as her younger son, who exhibits a liking for Annabelle just as the final curtain drops; and Marjie Abbott as the gossipy seamstress round out the list of characters.

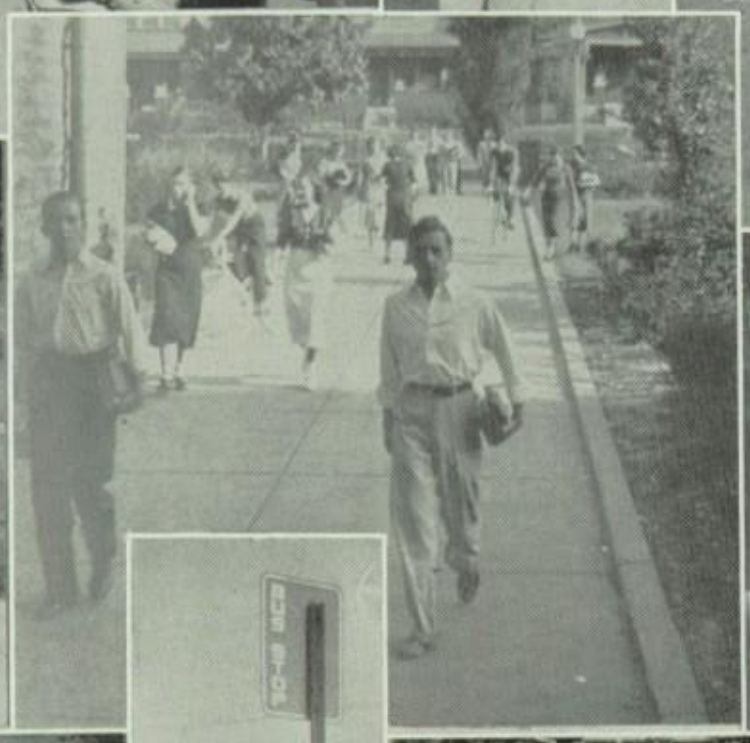
The whole story centers about Louise's romance. When her "young man" calls, Mother Heller promptly fills his mind with tales about the exhorbitant costs of marriage. Poor, befuddled Charles is afraid that his forty dollars a week is not enough for the beautiful Louise and immediately tries to withdraw his offer of marriage to her. When she realizes what her mother has done, Louise calls in the family and airs her grievances. Charles leaves; Mother Heller, simply astounded by her daughter's truthful accusations, has a good time weeping in her room; Father Heller occupies the fire-escape; Willie and Annabelle Heller almost starve to death, waiting for their Sunday dinner; and Louise, after shedding some tears, packs her bag. Then her masterful father takes charge. He succeeds in bringing Charles back and reconciling the lovers, and then he attends to his wife. The play ends when Mrs. Grant and her son are accepted as members of the family; when Joe Heller is once more master of his home, and when Louise and Charles admit that love is grand, after all.

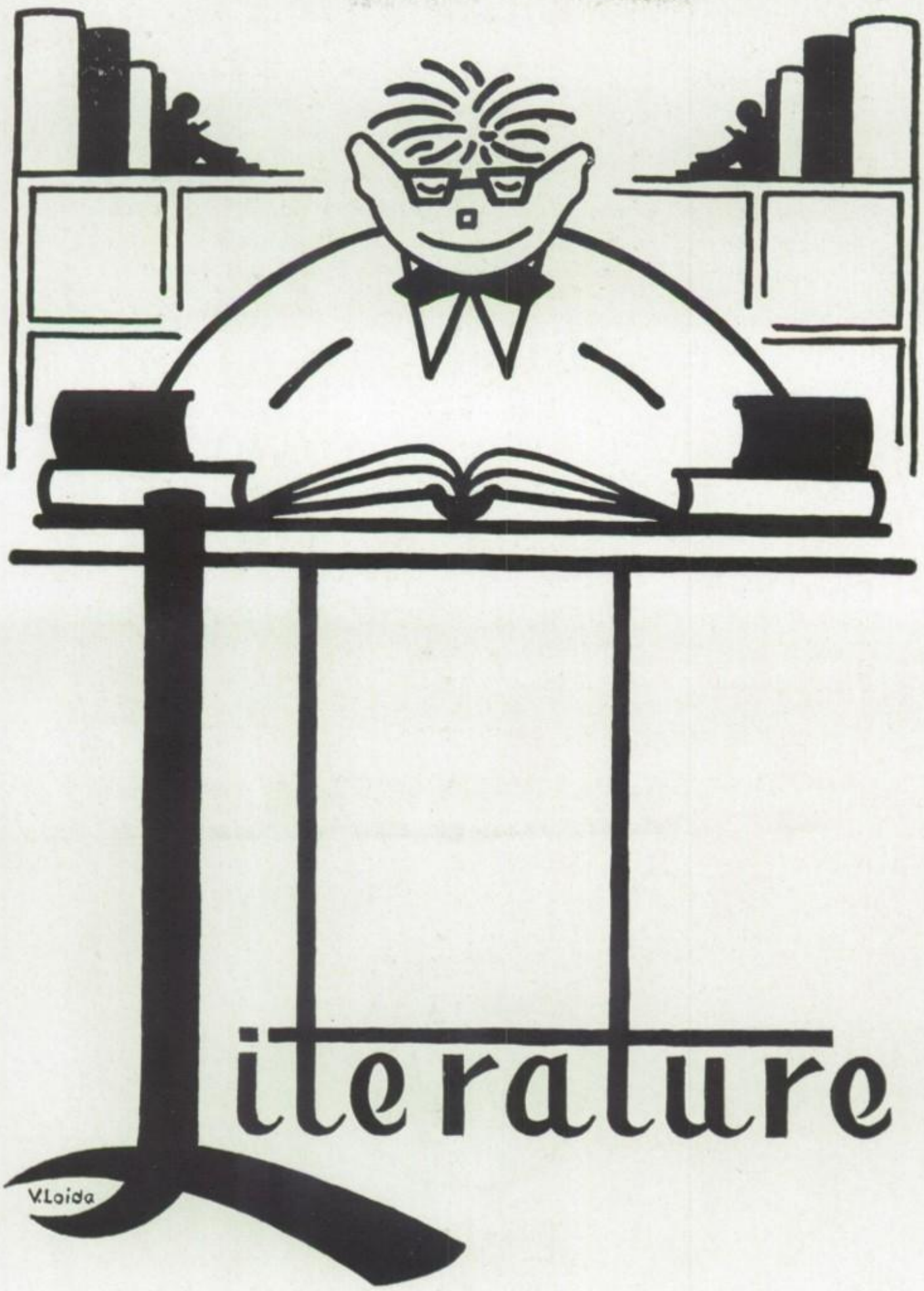
The thanks of the class of January, 1938, go to Miss Wolff for her excellent directing of the play; to electricians Oscar Gewinner, Robert Sexauer, Jane Hyltone, and Emma Schneider; to Walter Binder, Hayward Hirsch, and George Geiser for their management of the properties; to the Roosevelt High School Orchestra and Mr. Cleland; to Miss Chapman, Miss Ewers, Mr. Kammerer, and Mr. Steidemann for their assistance; to Miss Watt and her "Roosevelt Rockets"—Katherine Eibert and Virginia Pepple—for entertainment between acts.

GAIL LIVESAY
IRENE MEYER

SCENES FROM "THE FAMILY UPSTAIRS"

Senior Play, December, 1937




Literature
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## BWANA CONTESTS

### POEMS

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| First place: | "Lilacs" | Lee Shelley |
| Second place: | "Dawn" | Anna Louise Hanish |
| Third place: | "Music" | James Cooper |
| Fourth place: | "Harmony" | Billa Jones |

Although the work of students of the first four terms did not rank among the prize-winning entries, the following two have been selected for publication: "Home" and "Seasons Time Table", both by Robert Berg.

Honorable mention was awarded to Bob Lewis for his poem, "Conclusion" and to Jeanne Mears for "To the Bugler".

### JUDGES

Miss Lawton  Miss Meehan  Miss Wade

### SHORT STORIES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| First place: | "Cato's Career" | Rose Marion Mayo |
| Second place: | "Jinks" | Mary Catherine Burke |
| Third place: | "Memories" | Betty Green |
| Fourth place: | "Glamour Girl" | Betty Jane London |

### JUDGES

Miss L. Solfronk  Mr. Castleman  Mr. Comack

## *LILACS*

*The house is gone, blackened and crumbled by fire,*
*The house is gone, gone in the flames' desire,*
*The chimney stands, alone, on a wind-swept plain,*
*The chimney stands, like a skeleton in the rain,*
*But lilacs bloom in the yard!*

*The people are gone, gone I know not where,*
*The people are gone, like phantoms lost in the air;*
*The house is gone, only the memories remain,*
*The people are gone, but their spirits shall come again,*
*For lilacs bloom in the yard!*

*Lee Shelley*

## *DAWN*

*The somber black of night fast fades to gray.*
*The shining stars are snuffed out one by one.*
*Then in the east the rising of the sun*
*Proclaims to all the birth of a new day.*
*Each song bird chirps its welcome from on high;*
*Each fragrant flower lifts its dewy face*
*To greet the dawning day and note the grace*
*With which the colors blend to paint the sky.*
*Lives there a human artist who can show*
*A masterpiece so glorious and so grand?*
*It is the working of God's wond'rous hand*
*Which doth alone upon the world bestow*
*A painting which will never rivaled be,*
*A painting which the humblest man may see.*

*Anna Louise Hanish*

## *HARMONY*

*I tossed a pebble to a quiet pool;*
*It fell among the withered leaves therein,*
*Splashing the water.*

*Then in the center*
*Circles formed,*
*Growing larger and larger,*
*Rippling to an end.*

*Billa N. Jones*

# CATO'S CAREER

"WHEW—OO—OO—OO—OO—OO!" Bill Bowen pulled the whistle, and the midnight freight grated to a sliding stop in Raleigh. "Lend me a hand with this crate, Sam," he said to his fireman as he paused beside the first box-car.

"What you got there?" asked the incredulous stoker, "A goat?"

"Nothing else, my boy's gonna be twelve tomorrow."

"But, Bill, ain't you goin' out to meet trouble, givin' him a goat?"

"Land, no! A boy that's named Cyril Sylvester, that takes piano lessons, and wears shoes all year round has gotta have something to make a man of him."

"Well, that's a large order for a goat to fill, but luck to you."

Such had been the occasion and purpose of Cato's advent to North Carolina's capital city.

Cato proved to be no ordinary animal. Sturdy, silent, dignified, he had pulled in a wagon or carried on his back every youngster from Peace Institute to Capitol Square. He was kindly, patient, and curious. This last trait made him turn up in unexpected places, sometimes to the embarrassment of his owner.

The blond youngster who welcomed Cato on his twelfth birthday had stretched out amazingly in four years. He was now half-back on the high school team, tennis champion, and the heart-disturber of half the girls in his class. There had been ample proof of Cato's master's devotion. For years, Cato had followed his youthful wanderings like a dog, even out to A. and M. College to see a ball game and to the federal cemetery. To the astonishment of passersby, he had followed his master countless times through the Capitol grounds and even through the Capitol itself.

There had been no rival to Buck's affections until he met a wisp of a girl at a class picnic. Everyone called him "Buck" because he was such a terror on the football field. His real name was almost forgotten, for in a very business-like way, he signed his name C. S. Bowen. He was the favorite of the swains who thronged the gates of Frances Wakeling, the daughter of a federal judge. Blue-eyed, gentle and fair, Frances was "prettier than any one girl had any business to be." What other girls achieved with arduous care and time-devouring art, came to Frances unconsciously, as form, color, and fragrance come to the slowly-unfolding rose. Buck had never been to the dignified, oak-shaded home on Hillsboro Road. It was set back in a city block devoted to gardens, walks, driveways, and fountains. He had often carried her books to the gate, but had always stopped there. On one such occasion he was late to supper and, as Magnolia, Mrs. Bowen's colored cook served him, she said,

"I know where you been. You been walkin' home wid Frances. She's de purtiest gal in dis town and de sweetest. I nussed her when she was three monts old and stayed dere 'leben years, but lemme tell you sump'n. Her ma is 'ticular. You ain't goin' to git no where wid Mrs. Wakeling 'til you gits rid of Cato."

One October afternoon Magnolia pinned a snowy dish towel to the line and hummed softly to herself, "Nobody knows the trouble I seen." The side

gate clicked and she looked up to see Buck and Lewis Cherry.

"What you got to eat, Magnolia?"

"Dere's some er dat ginger cake and a dish er dat apple sauce. Dat Lewis wid you? I knows how come folks calls you 'Night' and 'Day'. Yo' ma say it's cause you's blond and he's brunette, but I knows it's cause you follers each other around."

"Where's the cake?"

"In de pantry. Don't touch nothin' else. Miss Seppie done put de big pot in de little un today, and everything's ready to serve when dey comes fum de Women's Club. And befo' I fergits it, she say to put Cato in de garage."

"Don't think we'd bother the sissy party refreshments. Salad dressing has spoiled more good food than the corn-borer."

"Don't fergit Cato."

"I've already put him away."

"De phone's ringin'. See who 'tis."

"Hello. Just a minute. I'll see." Buck turned and called out the window, "Magnolia, Mr. Plunket wants to borrow our jack."

"Tell 'im all right, only he'll have to git it hisself. Ev'ybody busy 'round here."

"It's in the garage, Mr. Plunket. Help yourself."

"Tell him don't let Cato out," cautioned Magnolia.

"Aw, he hung up."

The scene within, the fruit of weeks of planning, justified Magnolia's concern. The table, set with a lace cloth, was resplendent with glass and silver. Nuts, mints, and crystalized fruits in silver dishes were temptingly placed here and there. The center piece was a replica of the club house, beside which stood a modishly attired figure branishing a rolling pin, a delicate reference to the name of the organization. Mantel and buffet held large bowls of dahlias and chrysanthemums. Mrs. Bowen had a little money of her own and a good deal of taste. She was an efficient hostess. She pictured her home with satisfaction as she approached it with her guests. One swift sweeping glance upward to see if the window shades upstairs were pulled just to the right height, and her heart stopped "midway its beat like a frozen waterfall." With feet resting on the guest-room window sill, calmly looking down into her face was Cato. She excused herself while the ladies admired her late roses, told Mrs. Wynn, her closest friend, to keep them out there a few minutes, and hurried inside. Terrific thumpings overhead told her that Buck had already gone to dislodge the occupant of the upper chamber. To overcome Cato's reluctance to descend, Buck had employed the sharp end of an umbrella. Halfway down the stairs, Cato broke out in lamentation. He was insulted, affronted, outraged; and with a bleat, as well as the chair-factory whistle, he made known his griefs to the listening world. Another poke with the umbrella and Cato, forgetful of his dignity and careless of the seven feet of rope he was dragging, dashed into the dining room and ran behind the hot stove. Buck stepped on the rope to stop him, but that proved unwise, for in his mad dash for freedom, he upset the stove, scattering red hot coals and ashes on the rug, made his determined way under

the table, spilling water on the immaculate cloth and breaking a rock crystal goblet. Magnolia appeared suddenly from the kitchen, and the three worked in silent haste, setting the stove to rights, fanning the smoke out of the room, covering the hole in the rug with a carefully placed ottoman, and mopping up water. Mrs. Bowen, externally composed, but deeply shaken, went to get another glass. Out in the yard she saw Cato, serenely composed, quietly enjoying a lettuce leaf. Swiftly she turned to the salads ranged on the kitchen table and her worst fears were confirmed. From under five servings of chicken salad, Cato had eaten the lettuce. More plates to prepare and a judicious borrowing of lettuce from the plates left intact. Finally, first-aid to the party having been rendered, the guests were served. The women were in a gala mood. Airy persiflage went around with the coffee, and compliment passed freely back and forth. Mrs. Bowen's feelings were compounded of relief and satisfaction. The right people were there. Her party had dignity, distinction. But when she had smiled out the last guest, leaving everything to Magnolia's care, Mrs. Bowen filled the ice-bag and climbed the stairs, headache written all over her.

Mr. Bowen came home at seven o'clock. "Hen party over?" he asked.

"You don't know the half of it, Dad," said Buck, folding up the evening paper.

"Was Mrs. Cartwright and her lorgnette here?"

"Both of 'em," said Buck.

"I'll never forget the first time I ever saw that woman," continued Bill. "I called to see your mother at the Woman's Club. Mrs. Cartwright, who was expecting some big-wig to come speak, came to the door, wreathed in smiles. When she saw me, she raised her lorgnette and gave me a look that told me plainly I was a black-widow spider perched on a vine of poison ivy. She went back in and told mother that a 'person' wanted to see her."

"She's snooty all right, but nobody bothered about her today."

"Why, was anything wrong?" asked Bill, genuinely concerned.

"Plenty," said Buck.

"I say 'twuz," added Magnolia, bringing a silver percolator in from the kitchen to put away after the festivities.

"Dad, that pinhead Plunket borrowed our jack."

"What's that got to do with the party?"

"Everything."

"Plunket didn't come to the party?"

"Hardly, but Cato did."

"Speckled thunder and nux vomica!" Mrs. Bowen disliked swearing, but some occasions demanded explosive comment; required verbal T. N. T. "Cato?"

"In person."

"How'd it happen?"

"Plunket left the garage open, and Cato went upstairs, set the house afire, and wrecked the place."

Bill Bowen's low, long whistle indicated his comprehension.

"Dat ain't all," said Magnolia.

"Go on," said Bill looking at Buck.

"Don't forgit to tell 'im Cato was de fust pusson served. Never seed de like since Noah was a sailor. It wuz nuf to give Miss Seppie high sterics."

"But Mother was game," declared Buck. "She went through the party like a top. She can take it."

"Dat shows she's sho nuff blue blood. Takes more'n Cato to get her goat. You kin take off yo hat to Miss Seppie any day," Magnolia asserted loyally.

"Where is she?"

"Upstairs, headache. Take this aspirin if you're goin' up, Dad."

Buck never knew what was said, but when his father came down, he looked grave.

"Son, we'll have to get rid of Cato. Today was too hard on Mother. You wouldn't want to sell him, I know, and I'd give him to one person only. You know Bill Benton with the circus asked us for Cato—said he could improve his clown act if he had a goat. He'll be in Richmond Friday, and that's what we'd better do."

Buck was silent a long time. His father, admiring his strong, straight back and well-shaped head, waited sympathetically for Buck's answer. There was a good deal of finality in this decision. It would close a long and happy chapter. The father thought Cato had been good for his boy, and he felt the parting would be a wrench. It almost seemed to him as though Buck were saying "good-bye" to his childhood. Actually the young man's thoughts were not all sad. He was contemplating the delicacy of the little lady on Hillsboro Road and dreaming of moonlight nights in the gardens of the Wakeling home. But when he spoke, he gave no sgin.

"All right, Dad. It's hard to give old Cato up," he said slowly and quietly. "But it will be nice to think, whether he's in Miami or Boston, Seattle or El Paso, he'll be under the big top and that's where he belongs."

The next night found Buck at the A. C. L. station as his father's train was ready to depart.

"Bill Benton will meet you, Dad?"

"Yes, Son."

"You won't give him to anybody else?"

"No, Son. So long. See you tomorrow night."

"So long, Dad."

The mighty wheels began to turn and the train pulled out, Richmond bound. Buck pulled his coat collar up higher around his neck and joined Lewis Cherry, who was waiting under the dripping eaves of the station. Together they watched the tail light, a red speck receding in the gloom, neither had realized it would be so hard to part with Cato.

"Whew—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo!" The whistle blew for the crossing, and from the valley of the Neuse an elfin echo answered,

"Whew—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo!'

ROSE MARION MAYO

## *MUSIC*

*Sweet music, how oft have we together crept*
*Away from mortal stress and care,*
*To some dear spot which was unkept*
*By earthly souls. What lovely fare*
*For one like me, who notes and sees the baser things*
*That man has wrought from day to day!*
*Well blest is he whose spirit sings:*
*For then his life is far from gray.*

*Sweet music, whose gentle touch doth set*
*My soul adrift from human sight,*
*Your soothing voice makes me forget*
*All things in line with human plight.*
*How sweetly have you sent me peace*
*In trying hours when things went ill;*
*Your precious breath will never cease*
*E'en though men die; you never will.*

*James M. Cooper*

## *CONCLUSION*

*People do not die:*
*There is a rush of swift wings, a laughter,*
*The flurry of dark skirts, and crying after.*

*Bob Lewis*

## *THE SEASON'S TIME TABLE*

*Like an old man bent and gray,*
*Mournful autumn leads the way,*
*To cold dark winter—then to bring*
*Life to the world with the dawn of spring.*

*Robert Austin Bergs*

## *HOME*

*The majestic moon is shining bright,*
*The trees are silhouetted against the sky,*
*And now and then a wild bird's flight*
*Brings peace and tranquility nigh.*

*It is cold outside, and yet within*
*The cottage is warm with love of kin,*
*And as children play and their parents sing,*
*Sorrow and hatred both take wing.*

*Robert Austin Bergs*

# GLAMOUR GIRL

SANDRA DORSEY stood before the vanity mirror and brushed her hair down over her forehead so that it shaded her left eye—a la Carole Lombard. She flipped the pages of the movie book which lay on the vanity and, with careful reference to a portrait of Joan Crawford, proceeded to replace her rosebud mouth with a scarlet gash, the Crawford smear. She gazed longingly at a photograph of Marlene Dietrich—Moms refused to allow Dietrich eyebrows; she did not like the startled-faun expression. Well, the Parents just didn't appreciate glamour—that's all. Half-lowering her lids, she threw back her head and practiced looking glamorous. On a sudden inspiration, she tried the Simone Simon pout—my, it made her look cunning; she'd have to cultivate that. Stealthily she opened her hankie drawer, and there, beneath a pile of daintily perfumed squares, reposed a box of the forbidden eye-shadow. She experimented. How mysterious it made her look! She would wear it to Jessica's dance tonight; there was going to be a new boy there, a college man. Every girl there would give up the cause the minute he set eyes on Sandra. She had a new dress—black chiffon, with an immense swirling shirt—and she was going to wear gardenias at the waist! She knew that she would be, in the jargon of her crowd, a "Knockout." Her brightest nail enamel would be the finishing touch. She would be a vision in black, filmy and ethereal. She wondered if she dared ask Moms to let her borrow her ermine wrap. Her entrance would be dramatic—she would pause in the doorway for half a second. All eyes would be on her. The black chiffon would be a perfect foil for her creamy skin and Dresden blue eyes, and her slim young grace would be enhanced by the voluminous skirt. Sandra Dorsey was the prettiest and most popular girl in Melville, and was just a little vain about it. She reflected that Jessica had said that the Bailey girl, just returned from boarding school, would have loved to come to the dance, but was escortless. There were just fourteen in the "Melville crowd," and there was no room for a fifteenth. Sandra had not seen the girl; Jean Bailey had returned only yesterday; but all she could remember about her was that she was all arms and legs and had freckles and red, bristly hair. She would probably never fit in the crowd, at any rate; she had been fiery-tempered, a tom-boy. Sandra felt a sudden flash of pity for the poor girl. She finished putting in the last curler and thought that it must be terrible not have a beau.

Highpockets was to be her escort tonight; he always took her everywhere. She practiced raising a quizzical eyebrow in a "Really, m'deah?" manner, and reflected meditatively that Highpockets was really rather nice-looking in a boyish sort of a way. He was tall, but lanky, and, oh—awkward! (The horror of the time when he had spilled tea in her lap at the Bellew's!) He had nice blue eyes and broad shoulders, which the football star of Melville High should have; his hair looked nice whenever he thought of combing it, and he had a beautiful smile. Highpockets reminded her of nothing so much as a faithful, little puppy. He adored her with all the ardor of seventeen, and Sandra, with sixteen's sophistication, accepted his attentions with just the right amount of indifference. Highpockets adored her the more for her aloofness. That's what he was—a little puppy who dogged her footsteps.

Highpockets was a matter of course, like breakfast and school and the weather; there was nothing exciting about him; he was a "swell fellow" and everything, but, well—just sort of immature.

Her gaze wandered from her reflection in the mirror to a picture on the vanity. Ferdinande Lebedoff, the idol of millions, smiled at her half-cynically, half-wistfully, but, oh—so adorably! She wondered how it would seem to have him take her hand and say in his thrilling, low voice with that heavenly accent, "Mademoiselle, you are devastating!" (Highpockets didn't even know how to pay a compliment. He stuttered and stammered and said, "Gee!")

At five o'clock Sandra began to dress. She rouged and powdered carefully, and, remembering her "beauty hints from Hollywood," dabbed a touch of rouge on her ear lobes. She applied a tiny bit of violet eyeshadow to her lids—how sirenish! Tiptoeing into her mother's room, she applied just the right amount of Mom's perfectly heavenly "Parfum Indiscret". She turned on her radio and waltzed with an imaginary partner, gazing intently into his eyes and being very animated about it all. She practised floating instead of walking. Now for the dress! She adjusted the gown so the skirt fell in perfectly even folds, and looked approvingly at the image in the glass. She was exquisite.

The shrillness of the telephone bell shattered the heavenly dream of Ferdinande Lebedoff's casting admiring glances at her. She floated ethereally out to the telephone, lifted the receiver, and said in her carefully modulated, most Colbertish voice, "Hello-o-o-o". Then silence for a long minute. She stood motionless, her eyes growing wider and wider, her Crawford mouth open in amazement. Finding her voice, she gasped, "I'll be by for you in the car in five minutes! Oh Kay! Be ready!"

She cradled the receiver dazedly and then sprang into a frenzy of action. She dashed into her mother's room, snatched the ermine wrap, caught up her evening bag, and dashed down the stairs answering her astonished parents' anxious questioning in incoherent monosyllables, and out the door. She managed to say, "I'm taking the car," and didn't wait for an answer. The screen door slammed, the garage door slammed, the car door slammed, and five minutes later found her parked before Kay's house with the motor running. Two minutes later Kay and she had passed the town limits and were whizzing along the highway at forbidden forty-five.

As they sped along, Kay shouted above the rushing of the wind, "What about Highpockets? What about the party?"

Sandra shouted back, "How can you speak of things like that when we're going to see Ferdinande Lebedoff? Oh, Kay don't think about that old party! Do you think we'll get there before his plane leaves? Just think, he's been in town since last night and we haven't known it! You'd think," she said reproachfully, "that since your father owns the hotel at which Ferdinande stayed, you'd have known sooner." They sped along. Now it was fifteen miles to the airport—twelve miles—ten miles—"Well, for crying in a text-book! Look at that silly thing standing in the road waving his arms! He must want to get killed." Her brakes screeched, and she stopped short and impatiently awaited an explanation of this obstruction.

The man came panting up to her and said, "Quick, can you get me please to ze airport? My taxi has what you call ze flat; my plane she leave soon. I must catch eet. Zen I weel pay you well!"

That voice—that accent! Sandra looked in amazement at Kay. Kay looked in amazement at Sandra. They both looked in amazement at the man with the accent. Sandra, her heart playing a tattoo, opened the door for him eagerly, and said quakingly, "Wh—why we'd be glad to take you to the a-airport, Mr. Lebedoff!

His mustache twitched in that suave, irritated manner so familiar to his two worshipping fans. He clasped his hand to his heart in that dear dramatic gesture and said, "Ah! Zeese weemen! Zay know me ayveay-where!"

In her wildest dreams, Sandra had never imagined herself in such proximity to this great personage. This—it was too overpowering, too thrilling to be real. She and Kay pinched each other. This *was* real! The great movie star—and matinee idol of America—the one and only Ferdinande Lebedoff—was actually riding in this car! Both Sandra and Kay were petrified with awe. Sandra narrowly missed colliding with a huge truck lumbering down the highway. She felt that an apology was forthcoming, and said, "Mr. Lebedoff, I'm terribly s-sorry, b-but you see, I've never d-driven a movie star to an airport b-before!"

He laughed, that low, stirring laugh at which she had sighed so often. Sandra and Kay remembered very little about that thrilling ride except that they chattered incessantly and that Ferdinande Lebedoff was even more thrilling off the screen than on. He said something about stopping in Melville overnight on his way to New York, and that Melville certainly did have pretty girls. (A compliment from Ferdinande Lebedoff! This was too divine!) Finally Sandra got up the courage to ask, "Mr. Lebedoff, is it really true that you're a member of the exiled Russian nobility?"

"Yes," he said sadly. "But I have leeved in France. America ees a strange country—but one must make a living!"

The hangars of the airport loomed into view. This precious episode was almost at an end. To think that Sandra had let slip through her fingers this precious opportunity to find out so many things about Hollywood. She felt as though she had swallowed a ball of fire. Her brain swam in a sea of uncertainty. Should she tell him her ambition? She said, "Mr. Lebedoff, I'd love to be a movie star!" and immediately felt foolish.

He only laughed and said, "You are beautiful, more beautiful zan many of ze stars of Hollywood! Perhaps I weel see you zar soon. But ze life of an actor, eet ees hard—very hard. Do thees just so; do zat just so; speak so; walk so. Oh! no, one has not one's own life to leeve. But thar eez nothing one can do about it." (What a marvelous philosophy!)

As they came to a halt at the airport, Sandra said impulsively, "Oh, I just know you'll think me stupid, but might I have your autograph? With a magnificent gesture, he drew his monogrammed handkerchief from his breast pocket and scribbled his name. He asked her name, and wrote, "With all my gratitude to Sandra." This was too much. She gasped, "Oh, I feel faint!" and grasped the car door.

The next thing she knew she was at the airport soda fountain and Ferdi-

nande Lebedoff was anxiously giving her smelling salts. She must have been dreaming. No, this was real! Oh, what an experience! Kay found her voice at last. She had been practically speechless during the whole ride. "Sandra, darling," she said, "are you all right?"

Sandra said "What—where?" and sat up. It all came back. And Ferdinande's plane would leave in five minutes!

He said, "I theenk we have time for a soda—yes?" Sandra nodded a dazed assent, and nearly fainted again. This was too much, really. He was buying her and Kay a soda! Wait till her sorority heard about this!

The purr of motors made Mr. Lebedoff spring up quickly. He said, "Now, Mademoiselle, I weel pay you for your kindness." He reached into his pocket.

"No! No, you mustn't pay me! But, Mr. Lebedoff, c-could you just let me keep your tie-pin?"

With a twinkle in his eye, he removed it and pressed it into her chilly palm. She clasped it tightly, and held out a detaining hand. She said, "Oh—oh, Mr. Lebedoff, I've—oh, it's been such a pleasure meeting you!"

He smiled dazzlingly. "Eet has been a great pleasure, Sandra—and Kay. I know you weel be watching my new picture, and zen you weel be sure I am theenking of you." He clicked his heels—how Continental—bent his head, and kissed her hand. Then he kissed Kay's hand, turned, and ran out the door toward the plane without looking back. Sandra stared after him. He was going—and he had kissed her hand. She watched the plane taxi across the field and skyward into the night. She waved feebly the handkerchief he had given her. She felt weak. She had met him. He would think of her in his next picture! Oh, cruel Fate! To think that she was only a schoolgirl instead of a movie star!

On the long drive home, she strove to regain her composure. She had to tell everyone of her wonderful experience. Kay was strangely silent. She was cute, thought Sandra, but Mr. Lebedoff had evidently appreciated glamour. Of course, Kay hadn't asked for an autograph or a tie-pin—but, well, she just didn't have glamour.

It was Kay who glanced at the clock and said, "Sandra, we can still get to the party. It's only nine." Sandra glanced in the mirror. Her hair was rumpled, her powder blown away. But she still looked marvelous. Kay took the wheel while Sandra "prettied up." Well, that was that. She would live for years, without Ferdinande, but Fate would reunite them. Her heart told her so.

As they rang Jessica's bell, they suddenly felt very silly. They giggled hysterically. The whole evening had been so utterly impossible. Yet it had happened.

Sandra felt terribly superior as she stepped in. She was quiet and suddenly composed; she knew in her heart that she and Ferdinande were meant for each other and that what was to be would be. She said to Jessica, "Darling, I'm terribly sorry that Highpockets had to come stag. You see——"

Wide-eyed, Jessica said, "But, Sandra, he didn't come stag. He brought that Jean Bailey at the last moment. We all thought that you and he had quarreled."

Sandra suddenly felt very queer. Then rage turned her face white. To bring that Bailey girl! Why, that scarecrow—she suddenly said to Jessica, "Who's that new girl over there dancing with Highpockets?" Her heart was sinking. The new girl was as good-looking as Sandra. It was an outrage.

"Why, that's Jean Bailey."

*That* girl—Jean Bailey? That beautifully-striking girl with the wide green eyes, soft Titian hair, and lily skin—Jean Bailey? Had boarding school changed her like that? She was five feet seven to Sandra's petite five feet three, tall and statuesque, in a green print evening dress. She was hidden from sight now by a wall of broad shoulders.

Ferdinande Lebedoff was forgotten. The green monster bit at Sandra's heart. Highpockets—Jean Bailey! "Jessica, I must meet that new college boy. Where is he?" She'd show Highpockets whom he was making ridiculous.

"He's in the huddle around the red-haired menace," said Jessica, just a little bitingly.

Sandra was absolutely humiliated. She—a wall-flower? For once, yes. The boys were clustered about Jean. Sandra danced exactly thrice—not with Highpockets—and without a single cut-in. When Jessica introduced her to Don, the college boy, she smiled brightly—too brightly—and said, "How do you do?" He said, "How do you do?" and then he was dancing off with Jean Bailey. When Sandra and Jean were introduced they smiled at each other very sweetly. And Sandra hated her.

Finally the orchestra struck up "Three O'Clock in the Morning," and Sandra went to get her wraps. In the bedroom, she encountered Jean Bailey. Jean, in saccharine tones, said, "We meet again." Sandra did not answer.

As she walked out, she bumped into Highpockets and Don. They were arguing heatedly; "I'm taking Jean home!"

"Oh, yeah?"

"Yeah!"

Sandra just had to talk to Highpockets. She humbled herself to say, "Highpockets, you can take me home." (Don was frightfully old, anyway—at least twenty-one.)

As they got into his car, he was silent. She said, "Highpockets, I'm sorry about this evening. I——"

"Forget it," he said coldly.

They did not speak of Jean Bailey. But Highpockets was thinking of her, she knew. She reached over and touched his hand.

"Honestly, I am sorry," she said.

He smiled broadly. "O. K., Sandy, but don't let it happen again."

Everything was suddenly all right. They stopped for a hamburger and a soda, and when she tried to explain about her "standing him up," he merely said, "All is forgiven. How about the show tomorrow night? They have Ferdinande Lebedoff at the Bijou."

"Oke," she said. Suddenly she liked Highpockets more than ever before.

And somewhere up in the clouds, Ferdinande Lebedoff was smiling, thinking of that "crazy kid."

BETTY JANE LONDON

# A TRIBUTE TO OUR HEROES

ARMISTICE DAY—what does it mean to you? To some it is a day off from school, to others it is a day of sorrow, because a dear one was taken from their midst by the Great War, which made no distinction between the rich and poor.

Who has not heard of Flanders Field, where the poppies bloom, their scarlet hues indicating the blood shed by many men? The grass thrives better on this field, because the soil is rich with the dust of men long dead, of men who now lie peacefully beneath countless white crosses. These men fought a valiant fight, until their lives were blown out like candle flames!

That Great War should have taught the world a lesson, and yet, hatred again rules Europe. Lives are again needlessly taken in Japan and China. Thousands of children are made homeless. Munition factories are working over-time in order to manufacture enough powder and ammunition to wipe out cities, yes, even whole nations, when they haven't yet paid their debts for the last war.

Are we going to stand by and cheer as people shoot each other down like dumb, driven animals? We, the future citizens of America, should take a firm stand in preventing a war which might destroy our beautiful surroundings, homes, loved ones, and put us even farther back than our ancestors. I cannot prevent such a disaster; neither can you, as an individual, but if each and every one of us pulls together to reach the goal of "No More War", we can achieve the most wonderful thing in the world, peace among our fellows.

Every year, on November 11, let us bow our heads in silence in the memory of the countless men, buried on battlefields beneath the red poppies in Flanders Field and elsewhere. Their deaths shall not have been in vain!

MARIANNE WEBER

## *TO THE BUGLER*

*Oh, blow your silver bugle loud and long,*
*And sound the stirring "Call to Arms" again;*
*Oh, let clear notes with courage fill our hearts,*
*And let our spirits triumph over pain.*

*Oh, lift us from despair to eager joy,*
*And send us all inspired into the fight;*
*Oh, let our ears hear not the dull retreat,*
*But make our spirits ever conquer might.*

*Oh, blow your silver bugle loud and long,*
*And sound the solemn "Taps" when day is done;*
*Oh, let the groans of dying men be hushed,*
*But let be heard the cheer, "The battle's won!"*

*Jeanne Mears*

# JINKS

JERRY DAVIS drew up in the shade at the side of the road, jumped from his car with a wrench in his hand, and, lifting the hood, began to inspect the spark plugs.

He was a well-built, healthy, fine-looking boy of eighteen, with a sunburned face. His most noticeable features were sparkling gray eyes, a straight nose, a mouth that showed a sense of humor, and a chin that indicated determination. His hands were covered with callouses that represented days spent at hard work. He wore a bright yellow sport shirt, the same shade as the paint on his automobile, and seersucker trousers that were decidedly too long, for he tripped over the cuffs every time he stepped out of the car.

His automobile deserves just as distinct a description, for it was his most treasured possession. It was small, low-hung, and light, and was painted a bright yellow, all except the wheels, which were painted black. Its name was "Jinks." There was no doubt about the name, for it was conspicuously painted in black on the door.

Jerry's father had proposed calling the car "E Pluribus Unum" since it was decidedly one out of many. Jerry had built it himself; he had collected the parts from the various junk piles around town.

The car was air-cooled and chain driven; and when Jerry drove it over the dirt road, it rattled like a half-dozen dish pans. In the spring he had spent most of his spare time building the car. He felt that the proudest day in his life was the one on which he made his first trip through Baldwin to the confusion of the scoffers who had predicted failure.

This morning he had overhauled the car with more care than usual, for he was going to make a trip to Carson and back, a matter of fifty miles all told. It was really a supreme test of Jinks' endurance. All had gone well until Baldwin lay three miles behind. Then Jinks began to skip and lose power, and Jerry had at last been forced to investigate.

The investigation was not very successful; both spark plugs appeared to be firing perfectly. Puzzled, Jerry replaced them and began to survey the wiring. It was at this moment that a sound up the road toward home drew his attention. He had scarcely time to look up before a huge car raced past him in a cloud of dust.

Nevertheless, Jerry did not fail to identify the make. It was a Packard of the latest model. He was quite sure no one in Baldwin owned a Packard; probably the car belonged in Carson, for the Packard factory was in that city.

Once again he started the engine and climbed into the seat. Jinks started off well, and Jerry was just congratulating himself on having repaired the trouble, when the engine began to miss fire. His errand required him to reach Carson before the bank closed at twelve, so he dare not spend too much time on the road. As long as it was doing twenty miles an hour, he felt he would make it in time.

The next instant he was staring ahead with interest. The big car stood drawn up at the side of the road. The chauffeur was leaning under the raised hood and the passenger was watching from the car. As Jerry approached, he drove Jinks more slowly. He noticed the man in the car looked very

cross and irritated and that the chauffeur was worried.

As he pulled up along side the large car, he inquired, "I don't suppose I can be of any help, sir?"

The man in the car shook his head impatiently; but the chauffeur, giving a quick, wondering glance at the small car, replied sarcastically, "Not unless you've got a spare cylinder."

"What!" cried the man in the car. "Cylinder gone?"

"Piston's broke, sir."

"But, jumping cats!" snapped the man in the gray coat, "You can't mend a broken piston rod!"

"No, sir."

"And she won't run?"

"No, sir, not to speak of. We might limp along about ten miles an hour, Mr. Greely."

"It would take a half-hour to get a car here from Carson, and it's twenty minutes after nine now, and my train leaves at ten o'clock. There's less than an hour, and I must make that train to New York. Look here!" He swung toward Jerry. "Will that thing you've got there run?"

"Yes, sir," answered Jerry coldly, for he didn't like to have Jinks referred to as a "thing."

"Will, eh?" snapped the man. "Well, there's fifty dollars in it if you'll get me to Carson in time for the ten o'clock express. Can you do it?"

"No, sir," replied Jerry. "If it's twenty minutes after nine now there's only forty minutes, and the distance is twenty-two miles. This car can do thirty on good roads, but——"

"Tut! tut! tut! Any car that can do thirty can do thirty-five, if you push it."

"Jinks isn't running very well today. Something is wrong with my plug, I guess; or maybe it's the wiring. Anyway——"

But Mr. Greely was already climbing out of his car. "Ronald," he said sharply, "bring some spark plugs!"

He was across the road in a second. "Get your plugs out," he ordered "and see if mine will fit."

By the time the chauffeur had found the new plugs Jerry had the old ones out. Fortunately the new ones fit perfectly.

"Get my bag, Ronald. Put it between my feet here. You stay with the car, and I will send someone to tow you home." Then turning to Jerry, he said, "All right, son; now let's see what you can do. You've got thirty-five minutes."

Jerry started the engine, bounced into the seat, threw in the clutch, changed to high speed, and bounded gaily off.

"Most uncomfortable seat I ever sat in," exclaimed Mr. Greely. "What make of car is this, for goodness sake?"

"Burril, model A," replied Jerry, clinging to the wheel as they swung around the next bend.

The hand of the speedometer was hovering back and forth around thirty. The new spark plugs had evidently done the work, for there was never a slip now.

"That's better," grunted the passenger. "If this thing sticks together, we may make it.

Just then there was a sharp crack! Mr. Greely's side of the car suddenly sank, and he grabbed wildly at Jerry's arm in an effort to keep his balance. As Jerry set the emergency brake, the car swerved and came to a stop. Jerry leaped out and viewed the damage.

"Spring's broken," he reported.

"Spring, eh? Well, she'll run, won't she?"

"Yes, sir, but it's going to be uncomfortable, because the body is right down on the axle on your side."

"Guess a little more discomfort won't matter! Let's get on!"

At intervals Mr. Greely took out his watch and reported the time.

"Forty minutes after nine," he said as they speeded up again. "How much farther?"

"Twelve miles. We'll do it, if——"

"We've got to do it."

A long hill rose in front and Jerry pulled down the throttle a notch or two. Jinks took the hill flying and Mr. Greely grunted in unwilling admiration.

"Lots of power! What's that?"

A dull, pounding noise was coming from under the car.

"Flat tire," said Jerry. "We'll have to run on the rim."

Bumpity-bump! went the body against the axle. Thumpity-thump went the wheel with the flat tire. But the little car tore along.

Five minutes later smoke palls above Carson were in sight.

"Just nine-fifty," shouted Mr. Greely above the noise.

Jerry nodded.

Ahead of them the city with its tall chimneys belching smoke was now in plain sight. Jinks jumped and careened but kept its pace.

"Three minutes to ten!" gasped Mr. Greely.

But the station was in sight, and beside the platform stood the long express. Jinks dashed through the slow-moving traffic and pulled up with a jerk at the platform. Mr. Greely waving at the engineer, tumbled out.

"Bag!" he cried.

Jerry pushed it across with one foot.

"Thanks! I'll have to send the fifty. What's the name?"

"Jerry Davis, sir, but I don't want any money."

"All abo-o-oord!" called the conductor.

"Nonsense! Jerry Davis? Live in Baldwin? You'll hear from me—in a day or two! 'Bye!"

Mr. Greely rushed away. Then minutes later Jerry was at the bank. He put a question to the man in the window.

"Is there a Mr. Greely who lives here in Carson, sir?"

"Greely? Certainly."

"And—what does he do, please?"

"Do? Why makes automobiles, of course. Haven't you ever heard of Packard cars?"

"Oh," murmured Jerry.

Four days later, at breakfast, Jerry received a letter in an envelope that bore the words, "Packard Automobile Company, Carson." The inclosure was brief. He read:

"Dear Sir—We are instructed by the president, Mr. John L. Greely, to deliver to you, or your order, one of our Model 14 Roundabouts, fully equipped. The car is at your disposal. Kindly call or send for it at your convenience. Waiting your instructions, we remain.

Respectfully yours,

PACKARD AUTOMOBILE COMPANY,
Per B. B. Marion, Manager."

"And what," inquired Jerry's father a little later, "will you call this new automobile of yours? E Pluribus Greely?"

Jerry did not hesitate. "I guess," said he loyally, "I'll call it Jinks the Second."

MARY CATHERINE BURKE
Term 7

## *ODE TO AN OMNIBUS*

*You are the public's servant*
*You take us where we go*
*To school, to work, to play, and home.*
*And later to the show.*

*We wait for you on corners*
*We grumble when you're slow*
*We all crowd in and weight you down*
*'Tis a wonder that you go.*

*Sometimes you speed. 'Tis then you seem*
*To be exhilarated*
*But with the fumes of your exhaust*
*We feel asphyxiated.*

*But we appreciate you every day,*
*You take us where we go*
*And what we'd do without you*
*We're sure we do not know.*

*Sylvia H. Schaefer*

# MY FIRST VISIT TO A FOREIGN COUNTRY

BEFORE I was nine years old, I had never left Vienna, and in spite of all that I had read about France and other parts of the world, Viennese methods and customs had so stamped themselves on my ideas of the order of things that I had but a vague conception of life in foreign countries. An actual sojourn, however short, in a country can convey to the mind a far more accurate conception of the land and its people than the words or the pictures in a book. Especially is this true of Europe, where the manner of living does not differ from ours so much in essentials as in details. The two countries, Austria and France, have practically the same institutions, the same standard of civilization, and uphold the same principles of civilization. Their peoples carry on the same trades and professions and wear the same kind of clothes. But the visitor is at once struck by essential differences, which at first he cannot grasp. These differences lie under the surface, in details, in the atmosphere.

And so it was that when at the age of nine I set foot in France for the first time, I was agreeably surprised in some ways and disappointed in others at what I saw there. I had accompanied some friends of the family on the British Legion Tour of the battlefields of Flanders and Northeastern France. One of the parts of the trip that I enjoyed most of all was the crossing from Dover to Calais, which took place about four o'clock in the morning. I took great pleasure in that crossing. After the cramped, stuffy, wearisome, train journey I felt like something liberated, as I walked the deck of the packet steamer gliding silently between the two flashing lighthouses at the entrance to Dover harbor. What we saw as we passed into the channel was indeed wonderful. Frankly, I was delighted. There was no moon, and dawn was just breaking. All along the eastern horizon lay a band of brilliant, white light, which, sending rainbow-colored streamers shooting into the sky, gradually melted away into the darkness. Each dancing wave in the tossing stretch of water to the east stood out separately in the rays of the still-hidden sun. All the sky and water to the west were inky black. A large steamship passed rapidly in front of us on her way down-channel, a light shining from every one of her port-holes and red lights at her mastheads. Away to the southeast we could see the regular flashes of the lighthouse at Calais, and still farther to the southwest the beams of the Boulogne lighthouse sweeping the sky.

Gradually the beacons of Dover faded farther and farther into the distance; and by the time we were bumping alongside the quay at Calais, it was broad daylight. We passed rapidly through the custom-house, which, I remember, was a very high building with its inside walls painted green and yellow, into a sort of station-restaurant, outside of which our special train was waiting. Here we had breakfast, that is, a French breakfast, composed of several morning rolls, which we know as Vienna rolls, and an immense bowl of coffee, the invariable concomitant of every meal. The harbor and the restaurant were all that I saw of Calais, since we spent only about an hour there before boarding the train for Arras.

For me the journey from Calais to Arras was a fight against sleep; and I would have fallen asleep had I not been so uncomfortable. I heard my

uncle and another soldier eagerly debating at the window as to where the line ran, but for my part I was glad to be in bed at ten o'clock on Sunday morning in the Hotel Rosa in Arras. I awoke at two o'clock, feeling much refreshed, if still rather light-headed, and after doing my best with a queer mixture of a salad followed by coffee, I set out with my uncle for the "Place de la Gare", where we hoped to find some means of transportation to the British cemetery of Duisans, where a friend of my uncle lies buried. On the way through the quaint, silent streets of the old town we met a company of troops returning from a ceremony during which Lady Haig had placed a wreath on the French War Memorial. Dressed in their uniforms, the soldiers looked formidable. Shortly after we joined, at the Place de la Gare, the little group that was going in our direction, our taxi was spinning along the wide, straight highway into the country. I was impressed by the apparent vastness and fertility of the land, the plains stretching as far as the eye could see and their surfaces scarcely ever broken by hillocks. Because of the War, there was a decided scarcity of trees and those that existed, planted neatly here and there in squares and rectangles, were not yet full grown. I also noticed with surprise that the fields had no hedges around them and that strips and patches of wheat, barley, potatoes, and other crops were grouped together in a way often resembling a design.

We visited three cemeteries, the ground for which was presented by the French people. The cemeteries themselves are kept in an excellent condition by the British War Graves Commission; they are enclosed by white granite walls and have a shrine at the entrance where there is a book containing the names of the soldiers buried within the enclosure. A marble cross stands prominently among the graves, with suitable inscriptions in French and English. I was greatly impressed by the rows of white stones bearing the names and regiments of the fallen victims. Where this information is not known, the inscription reads, "A Soldier of the Great War". Roses and other flowers are planted on the graves, and poppies grow freely between the stones. On the hills near one of the cemeteries stood an old chateau ruined by the cannon of the Franco-Prussian War.

The next morning we had a long walk in the neighborhood, during the course of which we found some old trenches, with sandbags and pieces of rifles and spades lying about. My uncle had a chat with a British ex-service-man, the care-taker of a cemetery, who had not been home since 1915. In the afternoon the party visited the Town Hall, a wonderful building erected since the War. The roof and the floor of the banqueting hall are of oak, and the walls contain frescoes of scenes in Arras as it was in the sixteenth century. We found the great cathedral much restored since the War. One little chapel had been only partly restored, and the names of British soldiers could still be seen on the walls and pillars.

On the following morning the train left for Paris at a quarter to nine, and after passing through Amiens, arrived at "La Ville Lumiere". Here, at last, was the France I had expected to see, the crowded streets, gay shops, broad boulevards lined by noble trees and beautiful imposing statues. After dining at one of the hotels, we set out on a sightseeing tour. I was especially struck by the great size of the squares, parks, and gardens in the heart of the city

and the care exercised in the choosing of the position for a big building so that it would face down a fine street, rendering the effect as beautiful and artistic as possible. The city of Paris is a great triumph of human art; the French people and world may well be proud of it.

On the last day of the trip we made a tour of Vimy Ridge, where we saw trenches, dugouts, and mines, preserved in their original state. I penetrated too far into a narrow, underground passage, and when I extricated myself with some difficulty, I was covered with clay. The great Canadian War Memorial on Vimy Ridge was just being made. We also visited Notre Dame de Loretto, the French National War Memorial. The view from Loretto again impressed me with the vastness of the country; I thought of how fitting a description of it is Shakespeare's phrase, "the vasty fields of France".

That evening in honor of the visitors the municipality of Arras gave a concert in the public park, after which we entertained the people with dancing and singing.

MARIANNE WEBER

## *SPRING SCENE*

*This is a picture of the spring:*
*Slanting afternoon rays of sun*
*Making shadows on the bright green tufts of meadow grass;*
*Sunbeams dancing on a spider web;*
*Sunlight laughing in our merry eyes;*
*Sunlight playing everywhere.*
*Birds chattering in the blossoming fruit trees;*
*Blue birds hunting for a vacant house;*
*Robins pulling worms in a flower bed;*
*Thrushes hopping about in the brush;*
*Crows cawing harshly in the oak tree*
*Or pulling growing corn;*
*Woodpeckers tapping incessantly in a drowsy manner;*
*Birds of all kinds singing in the topmost branches of the tallest trees,*
*Outpouring in song the hidden raptures that their full hearts can no longer suppress.*
*A picture of the spring is an overflow of joy.*

*Betty Courtwright*

# ON STRAP-HANGING

IN THESE days of seventy-story skyscrapers, new and novel kiddie-cars, and automobiles with six-toned horns, I have become just another strap-hanger. They say the Greeks had a word for almost everything. What could they say about elastic me, stretched an extra foot taller, and dangling from that tiny life-saver of one hundred per cent leather? Within those four square inches of pain allotted me for a dime, I've learned the rudiments of every setting-up exercise any hard-thinking professor may have concocted.

You, too, have suffered. How often haven't you been crammed as tight as the proverbial sardine, only to have the conductor jam in more of those future "back-achers"! A belligerent cry, "Move to the front of the car," will not make you give an inch; and you live on through varying degrees of cold glances, mutterings, and attacks of indigestion.

The strap next to you may be held by the woman who ignored yesterday's "Only two days left for Christmas shopping" advertisement. As she shifts her position, a bundle jabs you in the ribs, then in the vicinity of your left eye; your time is well spent dodging the packages.

On the other side is the great business man who is afraid to use his car on such a rainy day. His big cigar emits an odor that permeates the entire car and sets everyone gasping and coughing for breath.

Ouch! Mother's darling who is sitting before you takes a fiendish delight in swinging his legs viciously, and seems intent upon hitting your knee with his thick-soled shoes.

Then, too, it is no end of trouble to attempt to hold onto a strap, swaying and swinging with the car, with one hand, and with the other read the evening paper, which certainly cannot wait until home is reached.

Surely you have experienced that chilly draught that climbs swiftly up your arm while your coat sleeve slowly becomes just long enough to reach your elbow.

Occasionally you are enveloped in a cloud of face powder as the "dyed-in-the-wool" red-head takes out her puff to replenish the already over-supply she is wearing.

Of course, it is a delight to the young man to relinquish his seat and become a lowly strap-hanger in order that the pretty girl may ride home in comfort. But does he?

There surely is no discomfort in being a strap-hanger if one has been horse-back riding the day before!

You surely cannot ignore the woman with the stalk of celery, which always manages to tickle your nose, the man behind you who reads "Popeye" over your shoulder, the chattering 'teens discussing last night's party, the little boy who thinks the only place on which to support himself is your coat pocket, and last, but far from least, the gum-snapper.

Sometimes you experience a start as you and the strap suddenly decide to come to the parting of the ways. Your way generally ends in the lap of some unsuspecting person. You jump quickly, for there is a mad scramble for the precious strap. And then for the first time you realize how really dangerous it would be to have to balance perilously on just your own two feet with no assistance at all.

EDITH LUEHRMANN

# MEMORIES

SLOWLY the sun sank behind threatening gray clouds that promised to add to the already thick blanket of snow that covered everything. The ominous silence that precedes all storms had been hovering in the air for many hours—pine trees stood expectantly silent, as if in anticipation of the approaching blizzard.

A little log cottage stood in the midst of these trees, with all but the roof and chimney hidden by the shimmering snow, for winters atop Mount Hardesty were indeed severe. The smoke rising from the chimney gave the scene the appearance of having had been transported from a Christmas card.

Inside, an old man sat before the cheerful fireplace—a far-away look in his eyes that spoke of the adventurous spirit that had at one time been his. "Ole Tom," they called him down at the village, but there were those who could remember the days when everyone addressed him as Mr. Rebner. The passing years had been kind to Mr. Rebner. Truly enough, his hair, which had once been black and curly, was now shining white; and even though he must have been in his late sixties, he was as erect as a youth.

There on the mountain top he had lived in seclusion for many years, visiting the village seldom, and then only to obtain supplies.

The old man nodded and a faint smile of recollection flitted across his faces as he scanned the pages of a faded old book that lay in his hands—his diary. And then, he spoke, but it was only to the beautiful shepherd dog that lay so faithfully at his feet.

"Ha, the laugh was on me that time. Do you remember the time when you and I caught the fellow that kidnapped Mr. Tarleton? His poor wife—I will never forget how worried she was. And Shep,— remember how confused the police were—how they came to us and asked us to help? Yes, that seems ages ago—long, long before my days as a great detective were over. Great detective, huh—I wonder what they'd have said if I had told them I was as befuddled as they were. It was mostly luck, our catching that fellow—luck, with a little common sense mixed with it. The night we found that ransom note—remember how it rained?—cats and dogs! We found the note at the front door with some muddy footprints. The note was typewritten and later, remember, where we found the machine?—Up in the attic. Shep—that was when the case began to narrow down to a few people—the maid, the watchman, the old man's son and the butler. Those four were the only ones out of the house on the night the old boy was kidnapped. Then, the night we got the note, the maid and the son were at home—and none of their shoes were muddy. We had only two suspects left, the watchman and the butler. And just when I was about ready to point out the criminal and make myself a hero, you caught the butler placing another note at the door—you old scoundrel, you!!"

The old man stooped down and gathered the big dog in his arms, patted him lovingly.

"Well, Shep, I wouldn't trade anything in the world for the good times we've had together; would you, old boy?"

The good-natured, old face was gathered into many wrinkles as a happy smile gathered, and his head nodded gently over Shep.

BETTY GREENE

# ON GETTING PACKED

JUST as a doctor would diagnose a case of *phthisis pulmonalis,* so we have to diagnose this rather rushing subject of getting packed. Just because the doctor in the above case might shake his head and suggest two-inch letters on the tombstone is no reason for us to consider our subject of packing as just another one of life's necessary evils. If we give it the scientific consideration that it deserves, the results will be quite satisfactory and well worth our while.

Of the many types of packing, there are two that are outstanding. One is Type B 1.4 the "nocte ante" or "night before" packing. This is employed by people who pack thoughtfully the night before the trip, or perhaps a number of nights before the trip. The other type is Type K-7, the "die post noctem ante", or "the day after the night before" packing. This is accomplished by the "put-off" packer, who waits until the last minute and then dashes around grabbing anything that his clutching phalanges come in contact with, and stuffs it into some container, then dashes toward the railroad station with sleeve garters, shirt tails, and other miscellaneous items seeping out of the seams of his luggage.

Type B 1.4, the "night before", is the correct method to use. For you who are packing to go on a trip that will demand a fair amount of baggage, the following prescription is submitted.

Make a list a day or two in advance of all the things that you intend to include in your "impedimenta" so that when you begin to pack there will be nothing omitted. Begin the actual packing about one day in advance, if for a short week-end trip, and earlier if for a long trip. The sooner you pack, the more time you will have to remember some missing article.

If your packing falls under the classification of Type K7, you will probably suffer from *forgetitis.* That is, you will sit in the bus or train, thinking and worrying about all the things that you forgot. If this malady does not disturb you, you will be seriously inconvenienced when you find your toilet kit missing and finally reach home again, blacker than a light-proof car going through a tunnel during a total eclipse. So, in spite of the fact that you see your favorite movie hero stuff some shirts into a suitcase and dash out in search of the heroine, that hasty type of packing is 100 per cent wrong and will cause much grief.

Another caution is to see that your luggage is securely fastened. It is embarrassing, costly, and dangerous to have a suitcase fall open in the middle of a busy intersection. There are better ways to press trousers than letting a street car run over them.

In the last Great War, the better army was the one that was better equipt—and so it is with packing. A vacation or outing may be a success or a failure according to your equipment—the things you packed.

If you pack your duffle in advance, you will be packing your troubles in your old kit bag and you can really smile, SMILE, SMILE!

ROY MOSKOP

# ON BEING A STANDING PASSENGER

RIDING in a bus is fine—when you have a seat; otherwise, well, I'd rather not. The subject, you say, has no value, it's trivial, and is of no importance, but so was the spot on Achilles' heel. You skeptics kindly lend me your ears and concentrate on the following:

"Transfer, please." The motor roared, the floor beneath my feet jerked forward, and before I could turn around, having lost my balance, I dived head-long, not of my own accord, toward the rear of the bus. Grabbing for a handle on the side of a seat, for, to my further inconvenience all seats were occupied and the aisle was jammed, I stumbled over somebody's feet, bumped crazily into an indignant person standing in the aisle, and jabbed my fingers into someone's arm. Finally, amid the battery of cold, freezing looks which sent shivers like elevators up and down my spine I came to a stop, having grasped a handle at the side of a seat.

Drawing a deep breath, I cast a hunted, guilty gaze about me, shifted my feet, and attempted to become interested in the scenery through which we were passing swiftly. A buzzer sounded up near the front of the bus, and some gentleman, rather portly and wearing a belt which I judged to be about size forty, jostled and pushed his way to the rear of the bus. As a result, I was jammed and wedged tightly against the side of the seat and the rest of the standing passengers; a position which would have, I am afraid, put a tinned sardine to shame.

"Ouch!!" I involuntarily cried out, attracting the undesirable attention of everyone in the bus. Well, who wouldn't do the same thing when a man with something like a size fourteen shoes gives your toes a pressing fit for the trousers of a dress suit? Right now an empty seat would have seemed like heaven, a place where I would not be crushed bodily as if at a department-store bargain-day sale.

"Pardon me," spoke a young gentleman, when he squeezed his way by me, and, unintentionally poked his elbow in the region of my lower ribs. But, I could forgive him, for here was rest, a haven, a seat. I sat down, settling my weary bones in the soft upholstering, and then to my own surprise stood up again and offered the seat to an elderly lady, who, unknown to me, had been standing behind me.

"Thank you, my boy," she sweetly said, "keep it."

"But, no," I insisted, "please take it, besides I would much rather stand." This from me! I can't see how that last part got by me; I'll have to train my vocal chords a little more thoroughly so that they will have a little consideration for the rest of my person. And so, once again I grasped the handle in the side of the seat, and again I was a standing passenger.

When you decide to take a ride in a bus or any other form of public conveyance, look it over first, especially if you happen to have the same outlook that I have or if you are a gentleman, that is ,"one of the old school" who gives up his seat to one of the fairer sex. Of course, if your business is urgent, if you are in a hurry, or if you don't mind being a standing passenger, well, everything's all right. "Nuff" said, so I guess I'll close now and say goodbye—shucks, but this isn't a letter, it's an essay, or supposed to be one; pardon me.

JORDAN SIMONOFF

## ON TAKING ETHER

I SUPPOSE in everyone's lifetime there comes a time when it is necessary to take ether. I shall do my best to try to explain to you the sensations I had when I had to take it.

I went to the hospital early Tuesday morning. The bus was crowded with working-men, so I stood. I finally arrived at St. John's Hospital, was taken to my room and patiently waited. It seemed to me as if the time for me to "go up", as the nurse called it, would never come. Finally the "cart" came and I was wheeled into the elevator and up to the operating room. I'll never forget that ride.

The doctor began talking to me about the weather, then he told me to breath deeply, I proceeded to do so and "click", the nurse clamped some sort of gadget on my nose and the fun began. I heard the nurse, then the doctor, then the doctor, then the nurse until finally their voices seemed to chase one another in a huge circle of sound which would expand and contract and expand and contract; then "pop"! my mind was a blank.

The next thing I knew I was on the cart being taken back to my room. The first thing I said was, "Are my tonsils out already?"

The nurse said, "Yes, dear, and now you must keep quiet."

I obeyed but still couldn't believe they were out until I tried to swallow. I knew then.

DOLORES SCHAFFNER

## THE STORY OF A NEW JAY

THE big day finally came, September 7. The New Jay came ahead of time and was feverish with excitement which he tried to hide by acting like the older boys he saw.

The Big Moment came next when the auditorium doors opened and the crowd surged in. After the talk by Mr. Ammerman, Mr. Sackett came in and began to divide the new pupils into different groups. The New Jay sat there and wondered if he would ever come to his name. When it was finally called, there was a "funny" feeling in his stomach.

After he had filled out the back of his program card and several other cards, he heard with disappointment that he could go home. He waited in suspense for school to start. When classes did begin, he tried ever so hard to keep from looking like a New Jay, but it seemed that everywhere he went he was called a New Jay. He still wonders why.

DONALD BLACK

# GET GOING!

On your mark . . . get set . . . GO!

Five men, evenly matched, leap from their starting positions and sprint down the track to the finish line.

Who will win?

Each of the five men is the approximate equal of the others, but one is now seen in the lead and breaks the tape just a stride ahead of the others. How did this man win? The answer is simple—the victor got off to a better start.

That's it!—a good start—that means so much in this life of ours.

There is an oak tree wrapped up in an acorn, a vine wrapped up in a pea, and you—you are the seed that holds the person that you are going to be. No two trees are alike, no vines are similar, and you are a unique being, different from all who are about you. Let this personality that you possess grow, but see that it grows in the right direction by GETTING OFF TO A GOOD START!

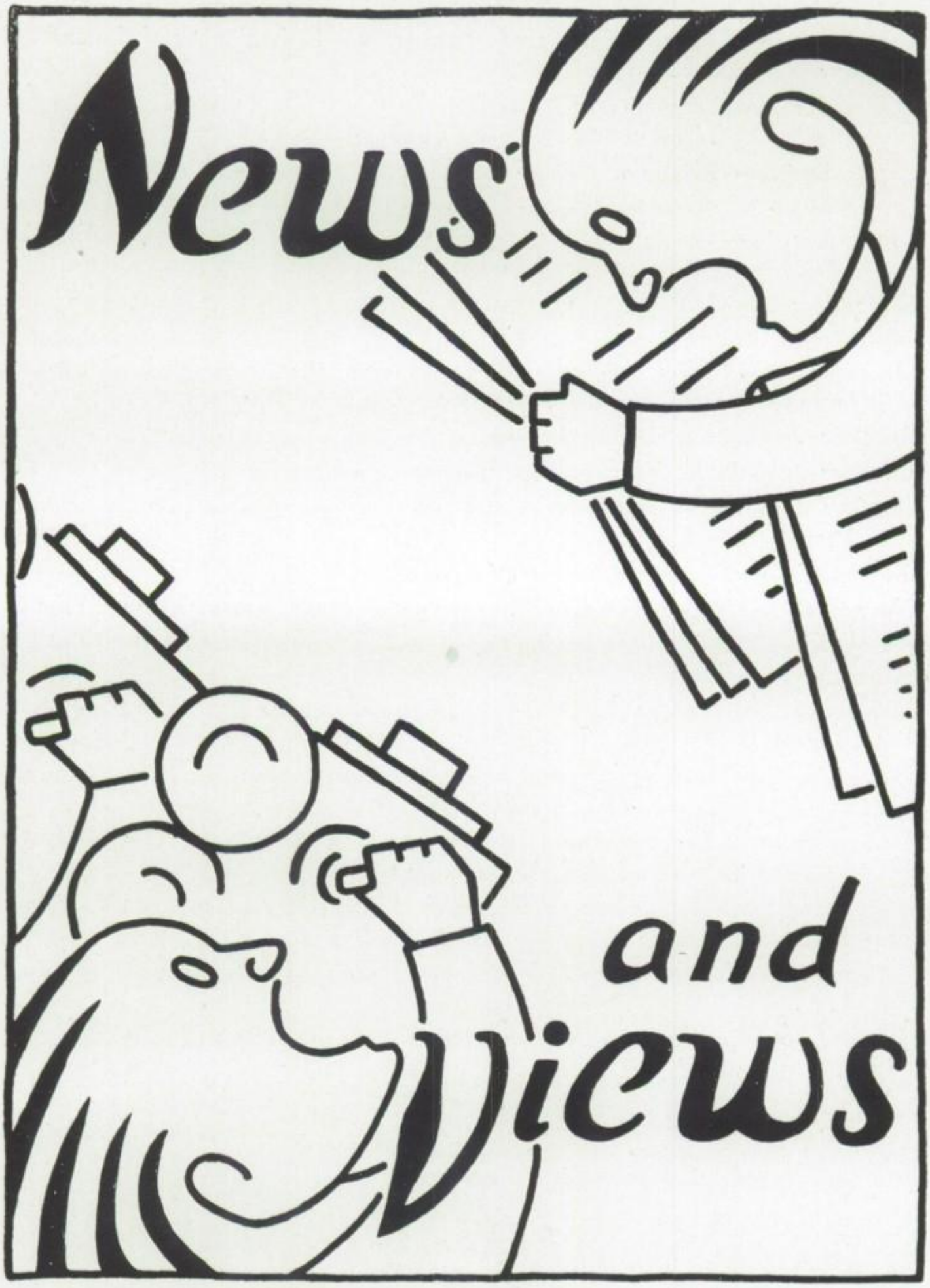
How often have you stood on a diving board of a pool and hesitated before your initial plunge? Is it the cold water that you fear? Is it something within you that holds you back? It is that first dive or jump that requires the most courage. The first decisions in life likewise take the most courage. It's that first plunge into the sea of life that will go far in determining whether you are a success or a failure.

Now, you ask how this good start may be made. Just as the potter, who shapes a lump of clay into a vase, and the basket-maker, who moistens her reeds and weaves them into a basket, so you mold and shape your life by choosing the correct influences that affect it. The books you read, the movies you see, the thoughts you think, and the friends you choose, all influence your future and deserve *immediate* attention.

What is your life ambition—to be a successful doctor, lawyer, banker, scientist, or wife? Whatever it may be, face in that direction, get on your mark, get set, and GO! Get started right and get started *now* so that you can do your part in making this world a better place in which to live.

ROY L. MOSKOP

PEP R
PEP R
PEP R
PEP R


News
and
Views

# SCHOOL CALENDAR

September, 1937, to January, 1938

September 7—The end of a perfect summer and the beginning of the end of our high school careers.

September 21—Eeny, meeny, miney, mo-an;
Another election over which to groan.

September 23—Machinery of the school set in motion by Mayor Stolz presiding over the first Student Council meeting of the term.

September 24—Championship prophesied with the victory over McBride High School in a spectacular night game.

September 30—Lewis zooms to victory and makes a happy landing as pilot of the Seniors.

October 6—Advisor: "Now be sure you take your Report Cards home and have them signed, and don't forget to bring them back TOMORROW."

October 7—Congratulations, Sevens, on your well-chosen officers.

October 21—Senior Wiener Roast proves a success.

October 29—Dance lovers revel at the gala event of the season—a Hallowe'en Party.

November 3—Sagacious Sixes select superiors.

November 5—Rooseveltians thrill to the stirring measures of "Missou" band.

November 18 and 19—Everyone enjoys a four-day holiday for the Missouri State Teacher's Convention.

December 1—Our school honored by the presence of the St. Louis Symphony Concert.

December 3—The daily routine of the students is revealed before parents at—Open House, of course!

December 10—The trials and tribulations of "The Family Upstairs" are enjoyed by play-minded Rooseveltians.

December 17—The Cream of Roosevelt Society is honored at the Torch Induction.

January 24.—Senior Class Day—Personalities of Seniors observed at Class Day.

January 28—Graduation—An event we've all looked forward to expectantly. Yet we can all say truthfully, "It's been fun."

VIRGINIA AYERS
ANNETTE STEINBACH

# SCHOOL CALENDAR

January 29, 1937, to June 18, 1937

January 29: A new term and all we notice at the moment are some 3000 students suffering sympathy pains. You've guessed it—HOMEWORK!

February 9: Dick Lund, Gerry Russell, Bob Skinner, Laurie Karch, and Bob Lewis, who were victorious in the recent elections, are presenting smiling countenances for the benefit of a camera. Coach Granger announces that no less than 400 Rooseveltians have answered the call for track men.

February 18: Hello, again! We're all excited and we know just lots and lots of news. E. Grady Hamilton has been elected president of the senior class. We've noticed boys and girls standing on soap boxes in the halls practicing for the coming Oratorical Contest.

February 25: Evidently those terrific splashes heard from the direction of the swimming pool have been to some avail if the team's victory over Soldan today is any indication.

March 10: This is our first scoop, so we're putting this in big letters: SENIORS WILL PRESENT "THE NUT FARM" under the direction of Miss Manheimer in the near future.

March 13: We had forgotten just how chilling March winds were! But March winds or no, our water boys captured the State Swimming Championship at the Wilson Pool, Washington University. They have climbed from the cellar in 1936 to the championship in 1937.

March 16: The report has just arrived that Gene Veale will head the new senior class.

April 1: Bob Lewis proved himself a veritable Milton in disguise by winning the first prize of $25 in the Wednesday Club Poetry Contest. Helen Means was awarded honorable mention in the contest. Seniors lost their dignity at an April Fool's Party at Chain of Rocks.

April 3: April showers—no, not May flowers, but they did bring us second place in the State Indoor Track meet. Ray Alsbury proved especially fleet-footed.

April 6: A gigantic stage show was presented in the "aud." Nothing less than Barnum and Bailey could equal it.

April 8: The Sixes elected Charles Eyerman to wield the gavel for the coming term.

April 16: Rough Riders, elated because we have never before been given a night dance, swayed to the rhythm of a good orchestra. Our first Spring Swing! May we have many more in the future. Bwana has announced its selection for the subject of next year's book. None other than *Roosevelt High School* itself. A subject so near and dear to all of us, it could not fail to be interesting.

April 30: Great day! Or rather great night! The Senior class presented *The Nut Farm* and adequately proved that "the play's the thing".

May 5: Now for our May flowers. Could they be the newly-elected Torch members or should the title go to the Debate Team which has just completed a successful season?

May 11: Barton Sevier and Helen Means join the ranks of winners by winning first and second places respectively in the Washington University Oratorical Contest.

May 15: Roosevelt qualifies forty-two tracksters for Field Day.

May 18: Robert Rumer wins Harvard book prize.

May 20: Roosevelt girls frolic in the annual play day exercises.

May 21: The Rough Riders gallop away with the tenth consecutive Track Championship led by Ray Alsbury, breaking records a mile a minute. Lovely Doris McKay presides over Field Day as Track Queen.

May 25: Rooseveltians complete the baseball season in the upper ranks.

June 1: June, June,—"What is so rare as a day in June?" No, we can't write that. It seems that some one else thought of that before. Oh! that's it! This is the beginning of the end. Two more weeks and four years of work and play will be at an end.

June 10: Seniors have a rollicking good time at the Century Boat Club to celebrate the culmination of four years labor.

June 17: Graduation night arrives and now we're feeling slightly sentimental if you'll excuse us—"Far away we view her glory——"

June 18: Happy day—school's out. Enough said.

GERRY RUSSELL
BOB LEWIS

# FACTS WORTH KNOWING

DID you know these interesting facts?

The Roosevelt cornerstone was laid under the auspices of the Quentin Roosevelt Post of the American Legion April 22, 1923, and the building was ready for occupancy February 2, 1925.

The cost of the building itself was $1,543,101 and that of the site of the school, the old Pickett cemetery, was $90,000.

The total cost of fixed equipment and furniture and educational equipment since the school was opened is $405,713.17.

The building proper has an east and west dimension of four hundred and fourteen feet; a north and south dimension of four hundred and twenty-one feet.

It has eleven entrances and contains four double stairways and three single stairways.

Roosevelt High School contains fifty-five classrooms, ten laboratories, two choral music rooms, one band room, a swimming pool, three gymnasiums with dressing rooms, and six shops with wash rooms and material storage rooms.

The Roosevelt auditorium has a seating capacity of 2,146, with one of the largest stages in the city equipped with a ten-ton sound-proof steel curtain.

All machinery in the school is driven by electricity which is generated within the building.

The first, the largest, and the present enrollments at Roosevelt High School are respectively: 2,698, 2,890, and 2,753.

There are one hundred and two members on the Roosevelt faculty.

The colors, crimson and white, were selected as Roosevelt's colors because they are those of Harvard College, Theodore Roosevelt's alma mater.

*Bwana* is a term used by African natives to mean "Big Chief" and has been applied especially to Theodore Roosevelt.

Our trophy case contains eighty-eight trophies. For this reason the purchase of another case has become imperative.

The operating expenses of the building (including heat, light, and power) were $21,519.14 for 1936.

Students of Roosevelt High School spent $52,674.60 for lunches during 1936.

The lunch room manager spent the following sums for these food-stuffs in 1936:

| | |
|---|---|
| Meats, vegetables, and groceries | $19,018.77 |
| Milk and butter | 3,741.85 |
| Bakery goods | 4,200.84 |
| Ice cream | 4,392.90 |

FERN CORNELISON
PAUL KISSLING
LOUIS STEINBRECHER

## THE INTERSCHOLASTIC ORATORICAL CONTEST

MAY 11, 1937, saw Roosevelt continue its oratorical superiority in the Annual Washington University Oratorical Competition at Graham Memorial Chapel on the Washington University campus. On this occasion Barton Sevier won first place in the boys' division with his splendid oration, *Do We Deserve This Land of Ours?* Consequently, Roosevelt almost repeated its record of last year when Tom Tierney and Kay Ruester won first places. Our girl representative, Helen Means, narrowly missed first place but took second in her division with her speech entitled *The Road to Peace.*

On the first of June, in an auditorium session, Barton received the victory cup, of which there are two awarded each year to the prize-winning boy and girl orators. The cup has Barton's name engraved upon it and may be seen in a trophy case in the front hall on the first floor.

The splendid record of three firsts and one second in two successive years proves again our school's attainments in academic as well as athletic matters.

GERRY RUSSELL

## THE AUDITORIUM

HOW many of us have, at one time or another, escaped that dread Latin or trig' test by a timely bulletin announcing an "aud" session?

The "aud"—that grand old place where countless campaign promises have resounded; where eloquent orators fling defiance or praise at their chosen subjects; where our athletic rallies stir and bring forth the school spirit which at times lies dormant within us; where the quivering notes of musicians and singers echo gently from the walls; and where we have all spent some of our most carefree moments!

As a leveler of class distinction the "aud" is exceptional. The high and mighty upper-class presidents sit at the side of the lowliest freshman and eagerly exchange comments with him as to the program in that fine assembly hall of which each and every one of us may be proud.

SCOTT CHERRY

ART CLASS

The class shown here is doing the art work for the 1938 Bwana. It is a class in fifth term art working under the supervision of Miss Place.

CARVED BY KENNETH FLORO

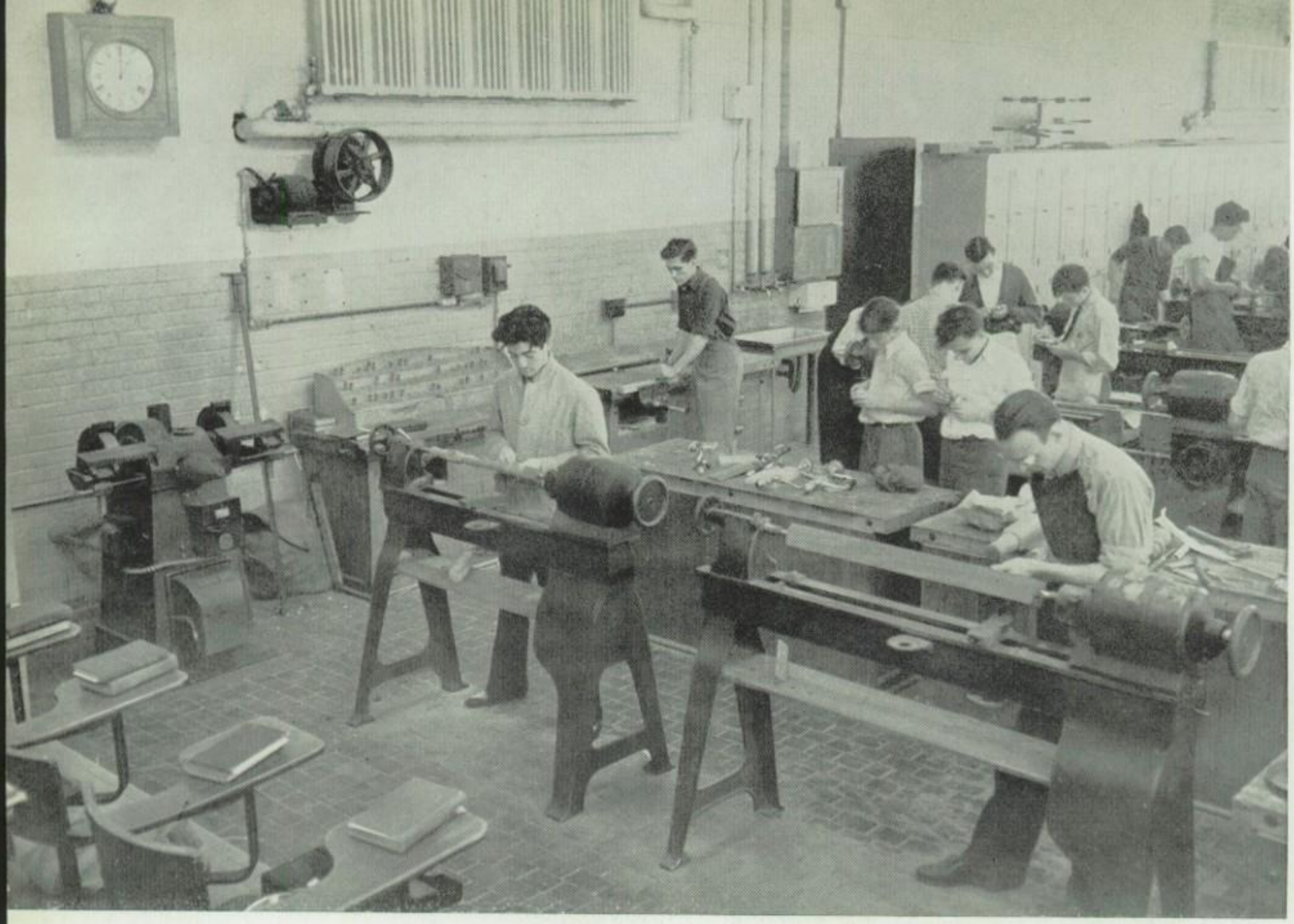
CARVED BY GILBERT DEGENHARDT

## SOAP CARVINGS

(Prepared in Miss Place's fifth term art class.)

INSTRUCTION ON A MILLING MACHINE
(Machine Shop)

A CORNER OF THE FORGE SHOPS



WOOD-TURNING CLASS IN ACTION

## SHOP

"Shop teachers have a bunch of keys
To open wide their classroom door.
Regard them highly if you please,
They really open a great deal more
Than just a shop. They open to youth
Some time-worn facts and the seeds of truth.
They open the hearts of growing boys
And place inside life's hidden joys—
Ideals, ambitions, yes, more than these
Are opened by some teachers' keys."

From "A Bunch of Keys"—Orville Hayford.

In the hurried modern mechanical age of today, nothing could be more beneficial to a high school student than a course in industrial arts. Practical education for a student is of the greatest advantage. Industrial arts furnishes an excellent means to acquaint the student with the quality and workmanship of good products. It is an ideal subject, for it offers both physical and mental exercise. A student who is not very good in his other subjects may find that he has great ability in shop work. This type of work offers the opportunity for him to do something, to make something, to make use of his hands. This is the main difference between shop and most of the other subjects.

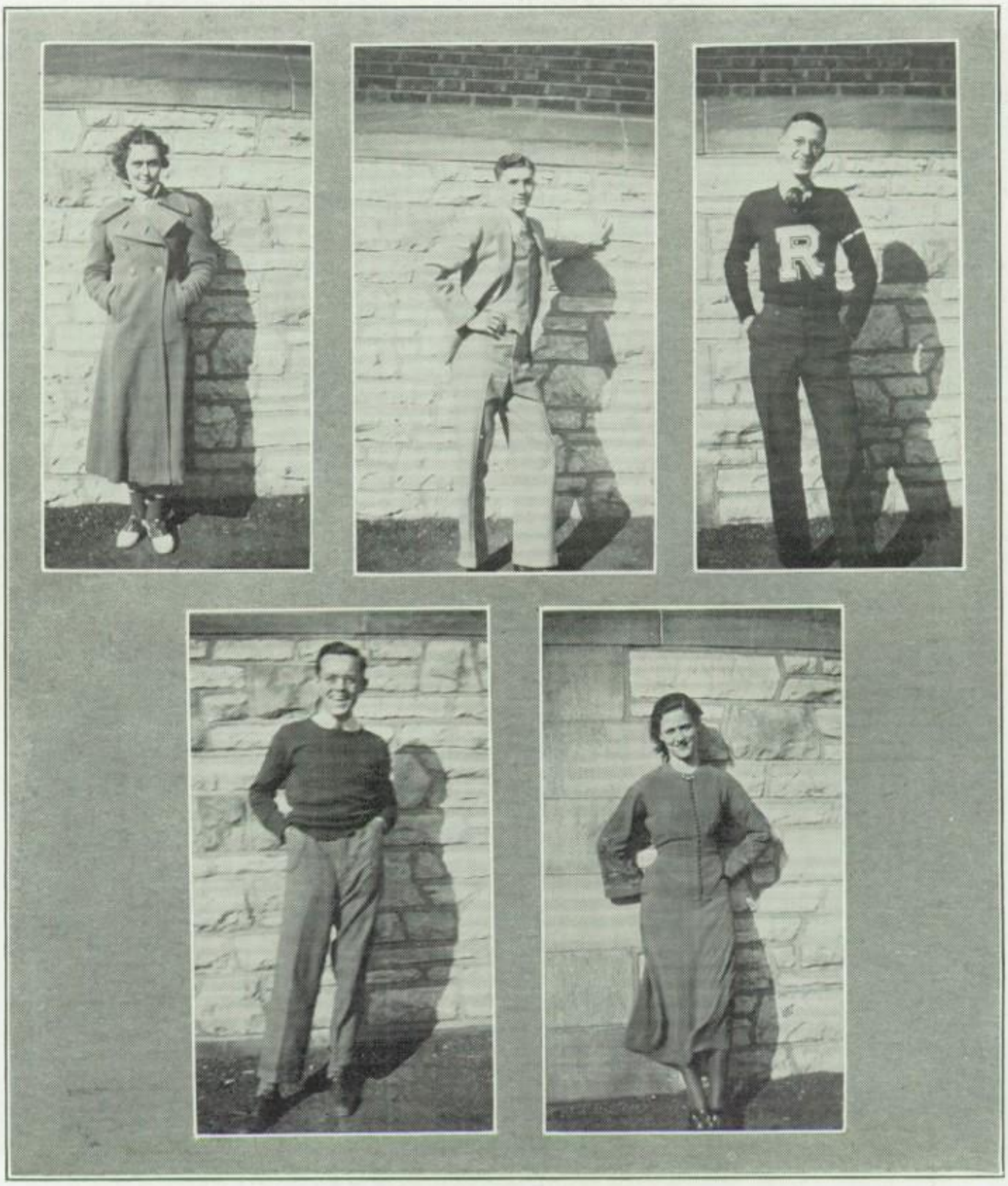
With the study of shop comes an appreciation of beauty of line and proportion and a knowledge of design. It tends to make the student more conscious of the beauty in his surroundings.

In our own shops, a boy may take industrial arts in the second year and continue with it throughout the remainder of his course at Roosevelt. An ideal selection is to take mechanical drawing and shop alternately for the six terms, since mechanical drawing supplies the background for the work in shop. The mechanical drawing course consists of architectural and machine drafting. Architectural drafting deals with the designing of houses, filling stations, and other buildings, as well as with renderings and presentation of drawings. Machine drafting concerns the designing of such things as cams and gears and the study of the assembly and detail of machines. A combination of shop and drawing is preferred; however, either may be taken for six terms.

In terms two and four the student takes woodworking, which includes simple bench problems, making of furniture, patternmaking, finishing and upholstering, wood identification.

Metal work begins with the last half of term four and extends throughout terms six and ten. The first part includes simple instruction in metal work. In terms six and ten a boy works in the machine shop. He receives full instructions in handling the various tool machines such as lathes, shapers, milling machines, and drill presses. He makes such things as screwdrivers, hammers, tool grinders, band saws, and wood lathes. In term eight instruction in auto-mechanics is given. The student learns how to take engines apart and re-assemble them, to grind and set valves, adjust crank shaft bearings and connecting rods, align pistons, and do similar work.

BILL LIMEBROOK



Row 1—Gerry Russell, Editor of Bwana; Dick Lund, Mayor; Robert Skinner, Editor of Bwana.

Row 2—Bob Lewis, Editor of Rough Rider; Laurie Karch, Editor of Rough Rider.

## SIGHT CONSERVATION ROOM

There are some pupils whose eyes would not be able to endure the strain of the four years of study necessary to complete high school unless they were given special help. Such pupils may enroll in a sight-saving class where the assistance they receive enables them to complete the high school course. Such a class exists at Roosevelt. No matter in what part of St. Louis a pupil who needs high school sight-saving lives he comes to Roosevelt.

The sight-saving pupil, like any other pupil, goes to regular classes. He prepares his lessons, in so far as it is possible, in the sight-saving room. One of the biggest helps he receives there is the help given by readers who are regular students of the Roosevelt High School, in a room especially equipped, lighted, and furnished for this purpose. Typewriters with large type are part of the special equipment; the students are taught touch-typing as a sight-saving measure.

The sight-saving pupils meet all requirements for graduation that other children do, except in extreme cases where some substitution in subjects is permitted.

IN THE SEWING ROOM

# THE SEWING ROOMS OF ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

THERE are approximately 150 girls in the Home Economics department who are studying clothing in its various phases. Between twenty-five and thirty-six girls are in each of the five classes under the supervision of the two sewing instructors, Miss Mier and Miss Reess.

The clothing classes meet every day for an hour and a half. Half of the time is spent in making garments; and the rest of the time, in study and applied theory.

The sewing laboratories, located on the ground floor on the east side of the building, have very modern equipment. The machines, one for every two girls, are knee pressure, electric, lock stitch. The tables are long and have drawers beneath. On the lower right-hand side of the table is a large drawer where the sewing machine is kept. While the girls are sewing, the machines are on a movable board placed between two tables. The girls supply their own material and sewing implements, such as needles, thread, scissors, and thimble.

Home Economics may be taken for one to four years in any course. The courses are arranged so that during one year either one or both clothing and foods may be taken. One year is necessary to secure credit. It includes sewing, cooking, a study of textiles, balanced meals, and problems relating

to foods and clothing. A new course called Problems of Home Living is open only to seniors—boys as well as girls. The classes are held daily for one period only with full credit. All problems that one meets in a home are studied with an idea of having the girls and boys, men and women of the future, manage their homes more scientifically, efficiently, and happily.

In Clothing I, the girls learn to make bound and stitched button-holes; different kinds of seams, bindings, and the like. Three articles of clothing must be made during the term. One may be a slip or gown, or other piece of underwear, including pajamas; the second, a choice between a blouse, smock, bath robe, or house coat; and the third, a simple wash dress. The material must be linen or cotton, such as batiste, voile, cotton crepe, or broadcloth. By studying materials and by buying their own, the girls learn the value of textiles and economic buying.

In Clothing III, the second course, two dresses are made: one of wool and one of silk. The patterns and materials are chosen by the girls according to the style which best suits their personality and type. The pattern is pinned on the girl in order to see where alterations are necessary. The dress is then cut out. All marks are carefully reproduced and studied, and the dress is sewed together. Last of all is the making of the hem, a process that is tedious and time taking, but very important. The two girls at a table are partners and fit each other. The cost of the garment is always computed. The pressing of each seam when working with woolen garments and the finishing of the garment are new and difficult problems in this term.

In Clothing V, the third Course, it is necessary to make two garments. One may be either a coat or suit, and the other a silk dress suitable for afternoon or evening wear. A study of the history of costume is also taken so that girls may know how fashions originate, why certain styles do not last, and which are good and which are bad.

Therefore, girls, if you want to know how to make attractive clothes, and how to select and wear them properly, join the clothing classes. You'll enjoy the work, I'm sure!

MARY ANN KENNEDY

# THE COOKING ROOM

HOW many of you know anything about the cooking room? Not many, I'll wager. Probably not many of you know what it looks like or where it is located. Most of you think it is merely a place where there are many stoves and where girls learn to cook. But the girls, besides learning to cook, are taught to do many other things.

Each girl learns how to care for a typical American family of five persons. In this family there are a mother, a father, a child of high school age, one of grammar school age, and one of pre-school age. This imaginary family lives right here behind the cooking-room where there is a modern complete apartment. This apartment consists of a living room, dining room, kitchen, and bathroom.

The girls learn how to balance a family budget. They decide what the husband should earn. Then they decide how much they can spend on food, clothing, and shelter. They also learn much about interior decorating, such as the proper way to cover the floors of a home, to decorate the walls, and to curtain the windows.

Of course, while they are acquiring information about the management and care of the house, they are still learning to cook.

The girls take turns working in the kitchen of the apartment, where they prepare a dinner, lunch, or breakfast for a family of five. The girls who cook in the kitchen eat in the dining room. There is usually one invited guest.

In our school, all of this useful knowledge is made interesting by our very able teacher, Miss Gilmore.

MARJORIE GILMAN

FIRST TERM BOYS

FIRST TERM GIRLS

SECOND TERM BOYS

SECOND TERM GIRLS

## MEMBERS OF TORCH, NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

(May, 1937)

Doris Ahrens
Albert Ameiss
Ruth Atkins
Jo Ann Baney
Edith Bartman
Stanley Blumenthal
Evelyn Boersig
Ruth Brune
Carl Clay
Don Crecelius
Elmer Das
Margaret Edmondson
Ann Margaret Ellebracht
Sylvia Ellerman
Clayton Fleming
Dorothy Fohrman
Mary Kathryn Fox
Herbert D. Freer
Louis Gersbacher
Patty Graf
Ruth Graul
Charles Guenther
Ruth Hagemeister
E. G. Hamilton
Jack Hardgrove
Wilbert Jankowich
Henrietta Johnston
Laurie Karch
Helen Kouri
Max Lamkin
Walter Lehr
Robert Lewis
Mary Frances Limebrook
Bill Martin
Donald J. Mattingly
Helen Means
Irene A. Meyer
Herbert D. Moder
Ruth Mueller
Harold Nicholas
Russell Nowotny
Virginia Lee Pepple
Dorothy Pfeifer
Marilyn Pickett
Bernice Ramont
Dolores Remmler
Elsie Robinson
Jeremiah Rodden
Dorothy Roeder
Millicent Roworth
Juanita Sassin
Dorothy Schmidt
Naomi Seisel
Robert Skinner
Majel Slayback
Robert Stolz
Ruth Thym
George Tichacek
Walter Wallace
Cora Woltjen
Edith Wurst

## MEMBERS OF TORCH, NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

(December, 1937)

Martha Adolph
Charles Badewitz
Marjorie Baldwin
Betty Borah
Rene Chouteau
Fern Cornelison
Elmer Das
Richard Decker
Marian DeMenil
Esther Dornhoefer
Katherine Eibert
Thelma Emig
Carill Gill
Marjorie Gilman
John Guilvezan
Dorris Jean Karch
Suzanne Hamilton
Jack Hardgrove
Betty Hartwein
Wilbert Jankowitz
Edward Knarr
Robert Kuelper
Robert Lewis
Charles Link
Gail Livesay
Shirley Mack
Jeanne Louise Massie
Helen Means
Irene A. Meyer
Verna Miles
Anne Noskay
Dorothy Novak
Russell Nowotny
Dorothy Pelch
Virginia Pepple
Audrey Peters
Betty Rumer
Robert Rumer
Verna Russell
Lucille Ryan
Alice Jane Sapper
Elise Saussele
Harriet Shank
Jordan Simonoff
Annette Steinbach
Robert Stolz
Helen Tanzer
La Verne Tentschert
Annamarie Wanner
Carl Weltge
Audrey Westerman

# TORCH

EVER since the time of the ancients, a torch has been the symbol of victory, idealism, and things accomplished. Today, the modern age recognizes this significance of a torch. Consequently, it is fitting that the National Honor Society should be designated by this emblem. Roosevelt High School has had a chapter of the Torch ever since the school came into existence. Twice a year students of the seventh and eighth terms are elected to the chapter by the teachers with whom they have been associated in various capacities throughout their high school careers. The four cardinal points of the Torch and those upon which students are judged for membership are character, scholarship, leadership, and service.

It is toward this membership that many Rooseveltians strive from their entrance into high school, for when a senior wears the small gold torch, he is recognized as superior and worthy.

To be eligible for the distinction of torch-bearer, a student must rank in the upper fourth of his class. He must possess integrity, ambition, industry, and other admirable traits of character. The candidate for membership must have shown initiative and a sense of responsibility and must have willingly and reliably served the school in as many ways as possible.

These four principles are the fundamentals from which are developed intelligent, dependable men and women who will be the citizens of tomorrow. We should like to think that they will be the doctors, scientists, educators, philanthropists, and artists of the future and that they will have a great part in obliterating the chaos of war and unrest which exists so widely today.

Miss Blodgett is moderator of the Roosevelt Chapter of the National Honor Society, and, under her direction, a project such as a "courtesy drive" or a "punctuality drive" is undertaken every term by the members of the Torch. Miss Blodgett also supervises the Torch inductions each term. This ceremony, by which the chosen candidates are admitted into the chapter, is very beautiful and impressive.

The Torch—symbol of light, and progress, and nobility! May it herald fresh victories, new and great attainments, for those who have already achieved the honor of bearing it!

SCENES FROM "THE NUT FARM"

SENIOR PLAY—APRIL, 1937

# SENIOR PLAY

## "THE NUT FARM"

JUST exactly what do you suppose Rooseveltians were expecting to see when the senior class of June, 1937, advertised John C. Brownell's rollicking comedy, "The Nut Farm", for April 30?

Well, they saw "nuts" all right—a whole group of them—in a frolicking, racy farce. Marvin Froeckman played the role of Willy Barton, the debonair, carefree son of Mrs. Barton (Marilyn Pickett), who was forever lecturing her errant son, bemoaning his irresponsibility, or staunchly defending him. Ralph Gusky was Mr. Sliscomb "from Ioway", the wealthy father of the lovely Agatha, Willy's beloved; and Robert and Helen Bent (George Tichacek and Henrietta Johnston) were the happily married couple—that is, we inferred that they were happy until they arrived in glamorous Hollywood for the purpose of purchasing a nut farm with Bob's $30,000, but which was eventually used to finance Helen's screen venture instead. This step was effected largely through the efforts of three swindlers: Mr. Biddleford (Floyd Beckerer), an effeminate playwright; Mr. Holland (Herbert Freer), a movie magistrate; and Eustace Van Horton (Oliver Steideman), the matinee idol who was so greatly in need of "atmosphere". This said "atmosphere" was more than adequately provided by Willy who worked desperately to discourage Bob's venture into the movie world and concluded by directing the picture. The traditional happy ending was effected when Willy converted the so-called "drama" into a highly successful comedy which brought the family $80,000, and brought him, who had eloped with Agatha, (much to the surprise of every one except the audience), a contract as a director at a salary of $750 a week. Betty Underwood made a competent and immaculate Hilda, the maid.

Undoubtedly, Miss Manheimer and her entire cast deserve a vote of thanks for a most entertaining and excellent performance.

HELEN MEANS

## OUR PETS
### (Group 1)

| | Name of Owner | Name of Pet |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Shirley Mattick | "Barry" |
| 2. | Margaret Werner | "Toots" |
| 3. | Harold Floerke | "Pat" |
| 4. | Jim Lawler | "Mickey" |
| 5. | Dorothy Braun | "Teddy" |
| 6. | Ruth Engelken | "Baby" |
| 7. | Peggy Schuermann | "Lucky" |
| 8. | Jean Lierman | "Boots" |
| 9. | Oscar Gewinner | "Trix" |
| 10. | La Verne Kabuss | "Bonnie" |
| 11. | Oscar Gewinner | "Trix" |
| 12. | Virginia King | "Sugar" |
| 13. | Marian De Menil | "Fairy" |
| 14. | Ken Waller | "Ginger" |
| 15. | Eleanor Muzele | "Mitzi" |

## OUR PETS
### (Group 2)

| | Name of Owner | Name of Pet |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | Alice Jane Sapper, | "Buddy and Whoopee" |
| 2. | Lucille Ryan | "Snowie" |
| 3. | Helen Brown | "Snooky" |
| 4. | Jim Lawler | "Mickey" |
| 5. | Dorothy Braun | "Teddy" |
| 6. | Miss Mier | "Penny" |
| 7. | Marian De Denil | "Mickey," "Wolfie," "Jill," "Blondie," "Fairy," "Jack" |
| 8. | Gerry Brock | "Tom" |
| 9. | Harry Fisher | "Jack" |
| 10. | Dorothy Wolfsberger | "Spottie" |
| 11. | Miss Reese | "Angus" |
| 12. | Katherine Valenti | "Peggy" |
| 13. | Marybelle Smith | "Toodles" |
| 14. | Audrey Wild | "Babe" |
| 15. | Dorothy Wolfsberger | "Susie" |
| 16. | Marjorie Abbott | "Smokey" |
| 17. | Marie Pirringer | "Peech" |
| 18. | Lucille Ryan | "Snowie" |
| 19. | Marie Pirringer | "Peech" |
| 20. | Estelle Crump | "Mickey" |
| 21. | Audrey Wild | "Betty and Duce" |
| 22. | Helen Knickel | "Bobby" |
| 23. | Miss Remnitz | "Peter" |
| 24. | Elise Saussele | "Babeli" |
| 25. | Russell Teich | "Rex" |
| 26. | Rosemarie Brandt | "Tiny" |
| 27. | Bill Limebrook | "Smut" |
| 28. | Beverly Schmidt | "Fritz and Buzzer" |
| 29. | Harriette Fager | "Nig" |

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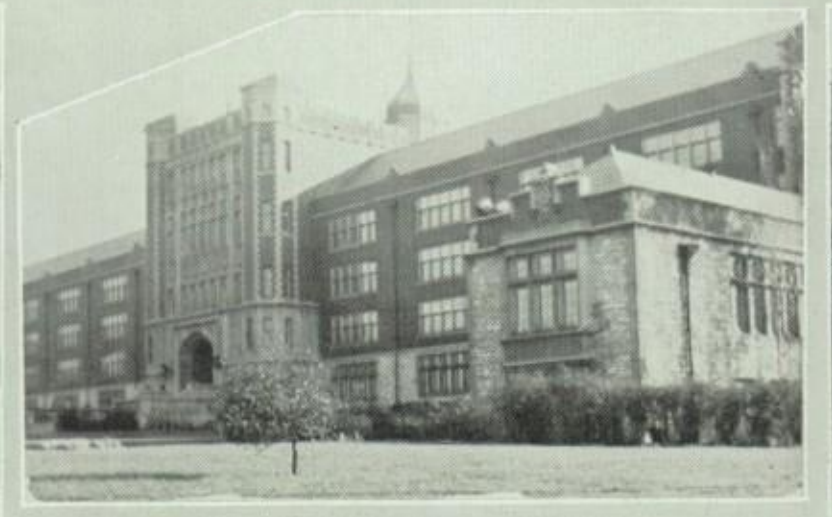
OUR PETS

(Group 1.)

For identification see page 137.

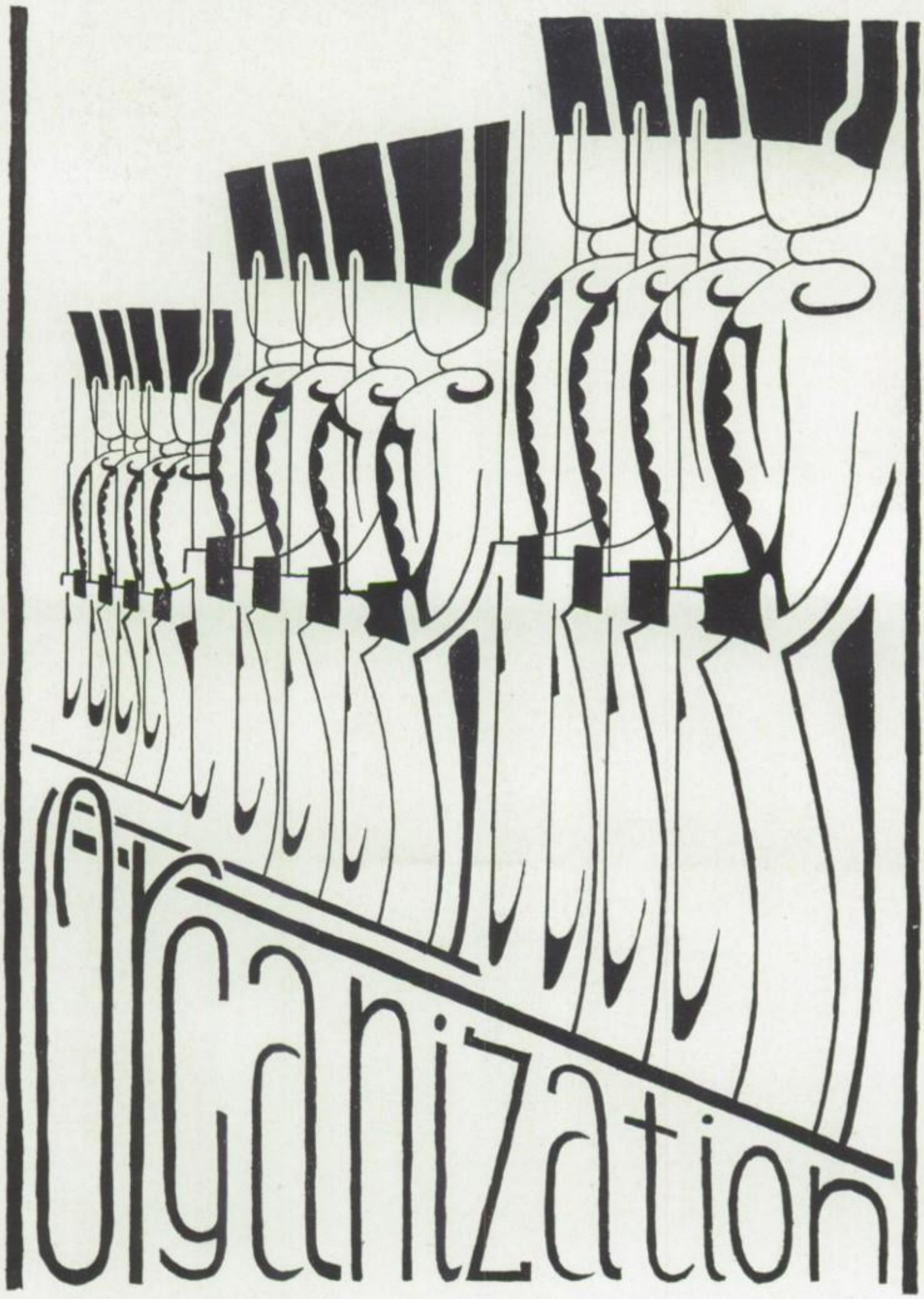
OUR PETS
(Group 2.)

PEP R
PEP R
PEP R



WALGREEN

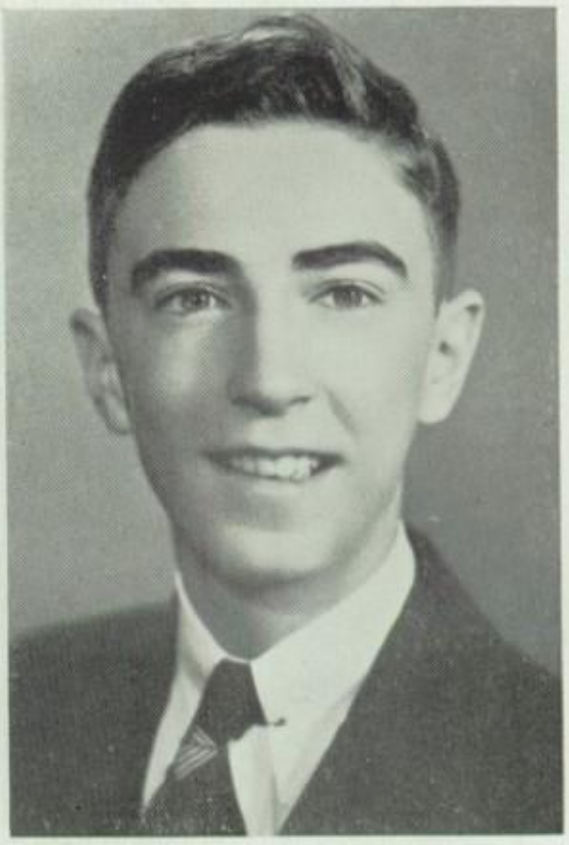
PEP R
PEP R


Organization

GERRY RUSSELL

ROBERT SKINNER

HELEN MEANS



ROBERT KUELPER

## EDITORS OF THE BWANA

Row 1—L. Wiedershine, M. Brown, H. Means, B. Kuelper, S. Mack.
Row 2—B. Courtwright, L. Draper, D. Bartling, V. McClintic, I. Meyer, B. Jones, M. Dorsch, G. Thum, M. Gilman.
Row 3—J. Mears, L. Holmes, E. Luecking, B. Greene, F. Cornelison, M. Miller, V. Ayers, A. Steinbach, L. Tentschert.
Row 4—M. Truscheit, J. Massie, D. Novak, H. Gieseking, J. Stark, V. French, C. Schack, W. Jankowitz.
Row 5—G. Livesay, B. Hartwein, M. Wilson, B. Limebrook, P. Kissling, J. Schultz, R. Moskop, D. Karsch.
Row 6—M. Kennedy, L. Steinbrecker, S. Cherry, R. Rumer, F. Kiesel, H. Fischer, G. Degenhardt, J. Simonoff.

## BWANA STAFF

January, 1937, to January, 1938

### EDITORS

Robert Kuelper and Helen Means (Fall term)
Robert Skinner and Gerry Russell (Spring term)

### ART REPRESENTATIVES

Gilbert Degenhardt — Virginia French

### TYPISTS

Hazel Gieseking — Gladys Thum
Marcella Truscheit

### SPORTS WRITERS

Football: Harry Fischer
Basketball: Robert Lund
Baseball: Harold Nicholas
Swimming: Harry Fischer
Tennis: Wilbert Jankowitz
Track: Robert Skinner
Play Day (Girls): Ruth Graul

### HUMOR COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN

Gail Livesay

### SPONSORS

Miss Mills — Miss Nerud
Miss L. Solfronk

ART CLUB

Row 1—M. Miller, C. Schack, C. Pryor, D. Rath, H. Kofron.
Row 2—G. Paul, V. French, M. Marsh, D. Cantillon, M. Clarke, A. Hergesell, K. Hartman, P. Holton.
Row 3—D. Page, I. Romano, V. Loida, M. Casey, M. Hanlon, L. Curtis, A. Spala.
Row 4—S. Hoffmann, V. Heppe, D. Hahn, D. Schaffner, S. Schaefer, L. Haenni, M. Lange.

## ART CLUB

Purpose: To foster an interest in art and to give the students an opportunity to display their ability in hand work.

Moderator: Miss Place

Time and Place of Meeting: A Tuesdays—Room 308; B Tuesdays—Art Museum.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Anna Spala |
| Vice-President: | Arthur Kluegel |
| Secretary: | Connie Schack |
| Treasurer: | Dorothy Rath |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Connie Schack |
| Vice-President: | Dorothy Rath |
| Secretary: | Margaret Miller |
| Treasurer: | Catherine Pryor |

## AVIATION CLUB

Purpose: To stimulate interest in aviation and scientific model building.

Moderator: Mr. Piliboss

Time and Place of Meeting: Thursdays in Room 229.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Richard Kliefoth |
| Vice-President: | Bill Kohl |
| Secretary and Treasurer: | Bob Barron |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Ely Vernal |
| Vice-President: | Jim Stewart |
| Secretary and Treasurer: | John Head |

Row 1—O. Keller, B. Holmes, J. Stretch, B. Branding, A. Green.
Row 2—J. Svoboda, E. Boggs, D. Ward, V. Heppe, N. Seigneur, P. Snasdell, Y. Brothers, D. Sanders, D. Burden, M. Freymeyer.
Row 3—H. Blattner, M. Hoefel, A. Rensbecker, F. Shepard, F. French, M. Simon, H. Slayback, L. Dingman, B. Fisher.
Row 4—B. Hanssen, H. Brueschke, V. Branson, B. Roberts, H. Loeffler, E. Goerger, W. Bode, A. Shumate, J. Fitch.
Row 5—T. Huddleston, D. Callaway, F. Moskus, F. Bigham, T. Purdom, J. Hooss, J. Chard, C. Badewitz, C. Penzel.

## A'CAPPELLA CLUB

### OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Arden Greene |
| Secretary: | Lon Elise Slayback |
| Treasurer: | Jane Stretch |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Betty Branding |

Row 1—M. Vogt, P. Snasdell, V. Carlisle, M. Gebken, J. Lierman, D. Theobald.
Row 2—A. Bohn, R. Dose, J. Schrieber, M. Piel, A. Richards, A. Acker, P. Markle, M. Truscheit.
Row 3—L. Kabuss, K. Loux, G. Kuhne, D. Metzler, J. Koch, L. Forchee, D. Yount, H. Lowe.
Row 4—V. Harle, A. Bommarito, G. Klupe, J. Sliger, D. Marner, M. Myers, D. Muelken, H. Behrens.

## ART FELLOWSHIP CLUB

Purpose: To promote interest in the appreciation of the exhibits at the Art Museum; to co-ordinate the study of history, geography, and literature with a study of the art of various periods.

Moderator: Miss Simon

Time and Place of Meeting: B Thursdays at the Art Museum.

### OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

President: Patricia Markle
Secretary and Treasurer: Paul Clark

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Marie Gebken
Secretary and Treasurer: Virginia Carlisle

Row 1—E. Messner, O. Juergens, J. Parle, V. Allen, L. Holmes, M. Wallner, B. Branding, M. Mauze, V. Betzel, L. Alleman, G. Brock.
Row 2—D. Hahn, E. O'Leary, A. Setchfield, Y. Brothers, A. Topping, B. Fisher, J. Linder, M. Lawson, M. Heun, I. Sullens.
Row 3—L. Draper, D. Ward, A. Lorenzen, E. Boefer, R. Kadlowsky, L. Black, J. Rubin, M. Heedi, K. Smith, M. Menetre, A. Frantz.
Row 4—R. Wallner, J. Mears, J. Stretch, D. Schlueter, L. Kiesel, T. Emig, A. Bridwell, B. Hummel, L. Jenisch, K. Fahnestock, E. Boggs.
Row 5—V. Hahn, L. Douglas, R. Lombardo, D. Hoefel, M. Schutz, S. Shaw, D. Agricola, M. DeMenil, K. Gensloser, E. Lahmann.

## BASKETBALL CLUB

The girls' basketball teams meet every Thursday after school.

Moderator: Miss M. Varian

Manager: Marion Wallner

### CAPTAINS OF TEAMS

Virginia Allen
Virginia Betzel
Betty Branding
Lucille Holmes
Olivia Juergens
Mary Mauze
Jeanne Parle
Marion Wallner

Row 1—F. Moskus, A. Goodwin, E. Bosak, H. Kofron, B. Phillips.
Row 2—T. Angelus, D. Schmidt, M. Stankoven, L. Smith, E. Aud, M. Angelus, M. Barrett, B. Ross, E. Kiske.
Row 3—G. Brock, E. Beeker, L. Tretter, L. Wildermuth, M. Smith, L. Smith, V. Cordell, W. Haid.
Row 4—G. Yemm, L. Slayback, M. Hoefel, R. Hennis, D. Doersten, V. Eisfelder, D. Huber, R. Halloran, A. Westerman.
Row 5—R. Hanssen, R. Kellerker, V. Nagel, H. Wempen, M. O'Donnell, W. Scott, M. Williams, J. Hardy, H. Euge.
Row 6—H. Hirsch, D. Dummeyer, E. Necker, F. Doohnal, J. Osborn, D. Glueck, E. Wotli, T. Wolf, M. Speer.
Row 7—R. Lombardo, G. Reinhardt, B. Schmidt, G. Giljum, J. Bauer, C. Speiser, T. Durr, W. Ducher, M. Mueller.

## ATHENÆUM

Purpose: To promote history appreciation.

Moderator: Miss J. Elmore

Time and Place of Meeting: Wednesdays—Room 8.

### OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Alice Goodwin |
| Vice-President: | Harvey Euge |
| Secretary: | Dolores Von Doersten |
| Treasurer: | Emily Bosak |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Robert Davis |
| Editor of "Mercury": | Bill Phillips |
| Associate Editor: | Adele Fouke |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Emily Bosak |
| Vice-President: | Alice Goodwin |
| Secretary: | Bill Phillips |
| Treasurer: | Henrietta Kofron |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Gale Yemm |
| Editor of "Mercury": | Frank Moskus |
| Associate Editor: | Thelma Angelus |

Row 1—A. Noe, E. Althoff, J. Toma, G. Hall, S. Bender.
Row 2—E. Burns, D. Weick, E. Senst, V. Winkelman, M. Breen, L. Rostron, M. Schmidt, E. Brandt.
Row 3—L. Kiesel, R. Shantz, V. Coibion, D. Chally, M. Gilman, B. Friet, W. W. Kleisly.
Row 4—J. Cockerham, B. Tichacek, A. Jordan, H. Detjen, G. Lammlein, J. Ellebrecht, R. Bartholome.
Row 5—K. Bassfeld, C. Didden, R. Eiseld, J. Impey, M. Griggs, Mr. Tugel, W. Dahmer, H. Willman, B. Benish.

## BOWLING CLUB

Purpose: To compete with the bowling clubs of other high schools.

Moderators: Mr. Griggs and Mr. Tugel

Time and Place of Meeting: Fridays—Tower Grove Alleys.

### OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Edna Lea Althoff |
| Vice-President | Virginia Coibion |
| Secretaries: | Sheldon Bender—Elsie Senst |
| Treasurer: | Marge Schmidt |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Jane Toma |
| Vice-President: | Charles Ramoni |
| Secretary: | Grace Hall |
| Treasurer: | Sheldon Bender |

## BIOLOGY CLUB

Purpose: To give the students interested in the study of Biology an opportunity to delve deeper into this extensive field.

Moderator: Miss Cutter

Time and Place of Meeting:

OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Russel Langelle |
| Secretary: | Charles Bowman |
| Treasurer: | Grace Kuhne |

## CHESS CLUB

Purpose: To stimulate a greater interest in the game of Chess by inviting others and teaching them.

Moderator: Mr. Bock

Time and Place of Meeting: Mondays—Room 310.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Vinita Schnitzer |
| Vice-President: | John Bliss |
| Secretary: | John Raines |
| Treasurer: | Leonard Wiedershine |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | John Raines |
| Vice-President: | Arthur Sartorius |
| Secretary and Treasurer: | Robert Lauenstein |

Row 1—V. King, C. Koenig, P. Snasdell, M. Ryan, M. Wetherell, V. Drake, B. Tinnell.
Row 2—V. Williams, M. Ruester, V. Cinnater, D. Deaderick, D. Klauke, M. Fath, P. Bassford, D. Burden, M. Yeager, C. Barron.
Row 3—R. Mayo, D. Bartling, C. Cox, J. Carlock, L. McElhiney, E. McCall, J. Hecht, R. Silber, E. Bachmann, H. Slayback.
Row 4—M. Schmiederer, H. Barrick, S. Flachsbart, C. Blanchard, A. Warner, M. Hickey, G. Koenig, T. Gugelus.
Row 5—B. Wimer, F. French, L. Earling, N. Alewel, S. Weise, G. Byrns, H. Delaney.

## CAROL CLUB

### OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Mildred Ryan |
| Vice-President: | Mary Wetherill |
| Secretary: | Pearl Mae Snasdell |
| Treasurer: | Virginia King |
| Librarians: | Clara Koenig, Betty Tinnell |

FRENCH CLUB

Row 1—C. Davidson, S. Perrin, R. Mayo B. Reden, M. Dorsch, A. Brotts.
Row 2—D. Karsch, B. Courtwright, H. Henry, S. Mack. V. Regna, B. Lafferty, L. Shelley.
Row 3—D. Eckhardt, V. Loida, B. Jones, M. Hickey, M. Bigham, E. Wotli.
Row 4—M. Wilson, M. DeMenil, L. Herr, V. Pollock.

## ANATOLE FRENCH CLUB

Purpose: To encourage the study of French and make it more interesting.

Moderator: Mr. De la Roche

Time and Place of Meeting: B Wednesdays—Room 23.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Charles Guenther |
| Vice-President: | Bill Martin |
| Secretary: | Betty Jane Reden |
| Treasurer: | Karine Fisher |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Alene Turner |
| Editor of "La Sottise": | Bill Martin |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Betty Jane Reden |
| Vice-President: | Rose Marion Mayo |
| Secretary: | Marion Dorsch |
| Treasurer: | Suzanne Perrin |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Channing Davidson |
| Editor of "La Sottise": | Arthur Brotts |

## FENCING CLUB

Purpose: To arouse enthusiasm for the sport among the pupils.

Moderator: Mr. Callan

Time and Place of Meeting: Friday afternoon in Boys' Gymnasium.

OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | James Cooper |
| Vice-President: | Lynn Phegley |
| Secretary: | Ray Stoeppelman |
| Treasurer: | Robert Stone |

Row 1—J. Mears, M. Adolf, H. Means, G. Livesay, B. Kennedy, R. Kadlowsky.
Row 2—H. Pharr, V. Thorman, M. Barrett, H. Goerts, J. Dierberger, M. Ruester, B. Schuermann, B. Branding, A. Acker, I. Meyer, M. Brown.
Row 3—C. Neumann, B. Jordan, L. Draper, A. Setchfield, A. Kaysing, M. Lehner, E. Hughes, P. Schuermann, M. Schoenbeck, C. Koenig, K. Eibert, J. Thurnau, B. Rumer, D. Hulur.
Row 4—S. Dial, B. Borah, F. Karch, L. Heusack, L. Douglas, J. Bradshaw, N. Chase, N. McLaughlin, K. Himpel, H. Henry, M. Stebbins, L. Tentschert, L. Ryan, E. Knudsen.
Row 5—N. Abbott, L. Holmes, E. Senn, M. Fisher, G. Yourtee, M. Wetherell, M. Hartwein, J. Troutt, R. Silber, A. Steinback, V. Ayers, M. Ratz, M. Spur, M. Lautenbacker, M. Jacober.
Row 6—G. Lange, M. Schutz, D. Hoefel, M. Heede, E. Umbriet, M. Mears, L. Herr, H. Megel, R. Kerley, M. Conner, M. Dolsch, E. Dornhoefer.
Row 7—P. Parle, S. Hamilton, J. Bennett, E. Luecking, H. Brown, T. Wolf, B. Hartwein, E. Lantz, E. Cleary, B. Ziegler, A. Jordan.
Row 8—F. Robinson, M. Rau, V. Bartman, M. Vlatkovich, D. Novak, L. Riddle, J. Massie, M. Ellis, A. Smith, S. Perrin.

## COLLEGE CLUB

Purpose: To cultivate the latent literary powers of the members and to help them to acquire poise before an audience.

Moderator: Miss Dockery

Time and Place of Meeting: Second and fourth Fridays of each month.

### OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Ruth Graul |
| Vice-President: | Martha Adolf |
| Recording Secretary: | Helen Means |
| Corresponding Secretary: | Millicent Roworth |
| Treasurer: | Betty Jane Branding |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Mae Ruester |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Helen Means |
| Vice-President: | Martha Adolf |
| Recording Secretary: | Gail Livesay |
| Corresponding Secretary: | Betty Jean Kennedy |
| Treasurer: | Ruth Kadlowsky |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Jeanne Mears |

Row 1—A. Kuenneke, J. Hooss, N. McKenzie, A. Green, D. Callaway.
Row 2—W. Jenneman, S. Biernbaum, T. Hughes, R. Johnson, K. Waller, R. Feldmann.
Row 3—A. Groose, K. Shelton, W. Ruediger, J. Fitch, A. Drake, H. Kramfert, J. Dennis.
Row 4—N. Tietze, F. Moskus, W. Osberghaus, J. Zacher, R. Greathouse, C. Greathouse.
Row 5—D. Trachsel.

# GLEE CLUB

## OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Arden Green |
| Vice-President: | Jimmy Hoos |
| Secretary: | Norman McKenzie |
| Treasurer: | Durward Callaway |
| Librarian: | Andy Kuenneke |

Row 1—H. Sperber, A. Jordan, S. Mack, M. Jacober, B. Stolz.
Row 2—S. Flachsbart, G. Kraehe, P. Elkins, H. Pharr, R. Bergs, J. Malone, E. Bramman, M. Weber, F. Karch, L. Heusack, A. Kaysing, M. Fischer, R. Wohlgemuth, D. Deyen, H. Woolsey, R Smith, A. Butler, C. Behrens, H. Mullen.
Row 3—M. DeMenil, M. Nickolaus, V. Weiss, E. Koppen, L. Tretter, E. Becker, B. Smith, H. Helsher, M. Hartwein, J. Troutt, B. Hartwein, R. Merz, M. Stankoven, L. Smith, B. Van Deusen, J. Sapper, D. Herbig, R. Ibach, R. Johnson.
Row 4—A. Remsbecker, L. Welz, H. Wolff, C. Paust, L. Wildermuth, M. Dietzscholt, J. Peter, O. Hoffmann, H. Helbig, A. Bridwell, M. Bick, D. Marner, A. Sapper, B. Franklin, B. Ziegler, H. Bahlkow, C. Eyermann.
Row 5—D. Malkemus, J. Tourville, J. Bradshaw, M. Miller, R. Malone, J. Schulte, D. Elkins, E. Boggs, S. Smith, V. Elder, J. Merninger, W. Ruediger, J. McNamara, J. Scharringhausen, D. Hecker, H. Henry, C. Badewitz, O. Keller, Y. Brothers, B. Fisher.
Row 6—A. Weise, T. Wolf, G. Byrns, E. Lohmann, K. Fahnestock, E. Anderson, D. Kessler, R. Eckhardt, A. Smith, H. Veninga, K. Sheltin, J. Money, G. Milby, R. Fassel, G. Dinyer, S. Becker, W. Binder, M. Mears.
Row 7—L. McElhiney, K. Smith, R. Ziegler, J. Schmitt, M. Mueller, D. Tritschler, G. Griese, J. Harrington, B. Deutsch, S. Wycoff, L. Kabuss, K. Flors, G. Heidemann.
Row 8—B. Kennedy, K. Hartman, M. Hanlon, J. Reising, O. Smith, A. Fischer, K. Damback, V. Beuer, D. Wolfsberger, R. Naert, M. Wagstaff, O. Giesenbier, B. Wimer, E. Wildermuth, C. Fox, R. Huning, D. Killoren, J. Hoelscher, A. Williams.
Row 9—D. Ganley, V. Kraus, J. Godbey, R. Loyd, E. Lantz, L. Herr.

## ICE-SKATING CLUB

Purpose: To skate on ice.

Moderator: Miss Eisenhardt

Time and Place of Meeting: Fridays—Room 4.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Joe Fitzsimmons |
| Vice-President: | Dorothy Roeder |
| Secretary: | Lorraine Reiff |
| Treasurer: | Katherine Roeder |
| Assistant Treasurer: | Virginia Vollinger |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Bob Stolz |
| Vice-President: | Howard Sperber |
| Secretary: | Audrey Jordan |
| Treasurer: | Shirley Mack |
| Assistant Treasurer: | Margaret Jacober |

Row 1—E. Eyermann, J. Meininger, F. Boren, V. Pollock, R. Hennis.
Row 2—J. Massie, M. Becker, V. Cinnater, M. Lehner, E. Mugele, V. Russell, A. Korte.
Row 3—M. Angelus, L. Becker, B. Ross, C. Wilkerson, A. Noskay, A. Sapper.
Row 4—J. Adelmann, H. Tichacek, M. Johnson, L. Rostron, M. Berg, R. Wohlgemuth, J. Harrington.
Row 5—A. Theobald, K. Manis, M. Overhoff, D. Chally, J. Toma, H. Helbig, M. Williams, E. Wotli, M. Meyer.

# KNIT-WIT CLUB

Purpose: To promote interest in knitting and teach all those who are anxious to learn.

Time and Place of Meeting: Mondays—Room 212.

Moderator: Miss Binnington

## OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Betty Jean Kennedy |
| Vice-President: | Ruth Hennis |
| Secretary: | Virginia Cinnater |
| Treasurer: | Elsie Senst |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Estelle Eyermann |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Frances Boren |
| Vice-President: | Estelle Eyermann |
| Secretary: | Juanita Meininger |
| Treasurer: | Ruth Hennis |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Virginia Pollack |

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

esident: Edith Bartman
ce-President: Patty Graf
cretary: Gertrude Koenig
easurer: William Schliefforth
rgeant-at-Arms: Bob Sodolsky
brarians: Laurie Karch, John Raines

eptember, 1937, to January, 1938

esident: William Schliefforth
ce-President: Gertrude Koenig
cretary: Mercia Fischer
easurer: Bill Heuson
rgeant-at-Arms: John Raines
brarians: Mary Skinner, Herbert Whitehouse

Row 1—M. Fischer, B. Schleiffarth, B. Heuson, H. Whitehouse, J. Raines, M. Skinner.
Row 2—V. Russell, L. Tentschert, F. Robinson, M. Hartwein, J. Troutt, M. Russell, J. Rubin.
Row 3—K. Dambach, B. Hartwein, J. Massie, J. Thurnau, L. Herr, J. Meyer, L. Glock, B. Van Deusen.
Row 4—K. Shelton, E. Senn, M. Bauer, A. Wilson, V. Hahn, D. Von Glinow, C. Blanchard.

## MASK AND BUSKIN

Purpose: To further interest in dramatic art and public speaking.

Moderator: Miss Lancaster

Time and Place of Meeting: B Tuesdays—Room 109.

## MATHEMATICS CLUB

Purpose: To stimulate interest in mathematics.

Moderator: Miss Schlierholz

Time and Place of Meeting: A Wednesdays in Room 230.

ow 1—R. Mayo, V. Ayers, R. Hill, L. Jostes, D. Agricola.
ow 2—V. Thorman, C. Griesbaum, P. Neuhoff, J. Raines, H. Brown, M. Barrett, F. Krausert, L. Wiedershine.
ow 3—J. Malone, L. Heusler, S. Weise, M. Fitzler, M. Koeneke, P. Alexander, E. Bowles, M. Bailey.
ow 4—R. Cermak, R. Naert, A. Smith, G. Yourtee, T. Wolf, E. Senn, F. Mock, M. Kennedy.
ow 5—B. Heuson, B. Malke, T. Hillman, V. Loida, B. Hummel, J. Van Os, D. Eichenberger.
ow 6—C. Gaedig, C. Hatina, J. Schultz, T. Schlierholz.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

President: Max Lampkin
Vice-President: Virginia Ayers
Secretary: Dorothy Schmidt
Treasurer: Kenneth Ruemmler

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Virginia Ayers
Vice-President: Lucille Jostes
Secretary: Rose Marion Mayo
Treasurer: Doris Agricola

Row 1—A. Guth, M. Borah, R. Hennis, A. Westerman, V. McClintic, J. Harrington.
Row 2—V. Regna, D. Bartling, M. McPherson, L. Knibb, B. Wool, M. Zarwit, H. Shank, A. Korte, R. Jones.
Row 3—B. Nester, S. Shaw, R. Wohlgemuth, J. Boniface, A. Sullivan, F. Cornelison, M. Muth, C. Guerdan.
Row 4—D. Baumgartner, B. Jones, V. Pepple, E. Saussele, R. Krog, W. Faisst, J. Sevening, B. Holmes.
Row 5—M. Klein, E. Fink, M. Shonnard, M. Hamilton, L. Zimmerer, L. Umlauf, B. Greene, B. Lafferty, M. Fath.
Row 6—C. Brizius, L. Jenisch, D. Hahn, M. Gebken, M. Menetre, R. Will, H. Lowe, E. Miller.

## O'ITA

Purpose: To stimulate an interest in well-known authors by dramatizing their plays and reviewing their books.

Moderator: Miss Sleater

Time and Place of Meeting: A Fridays in Room 301.

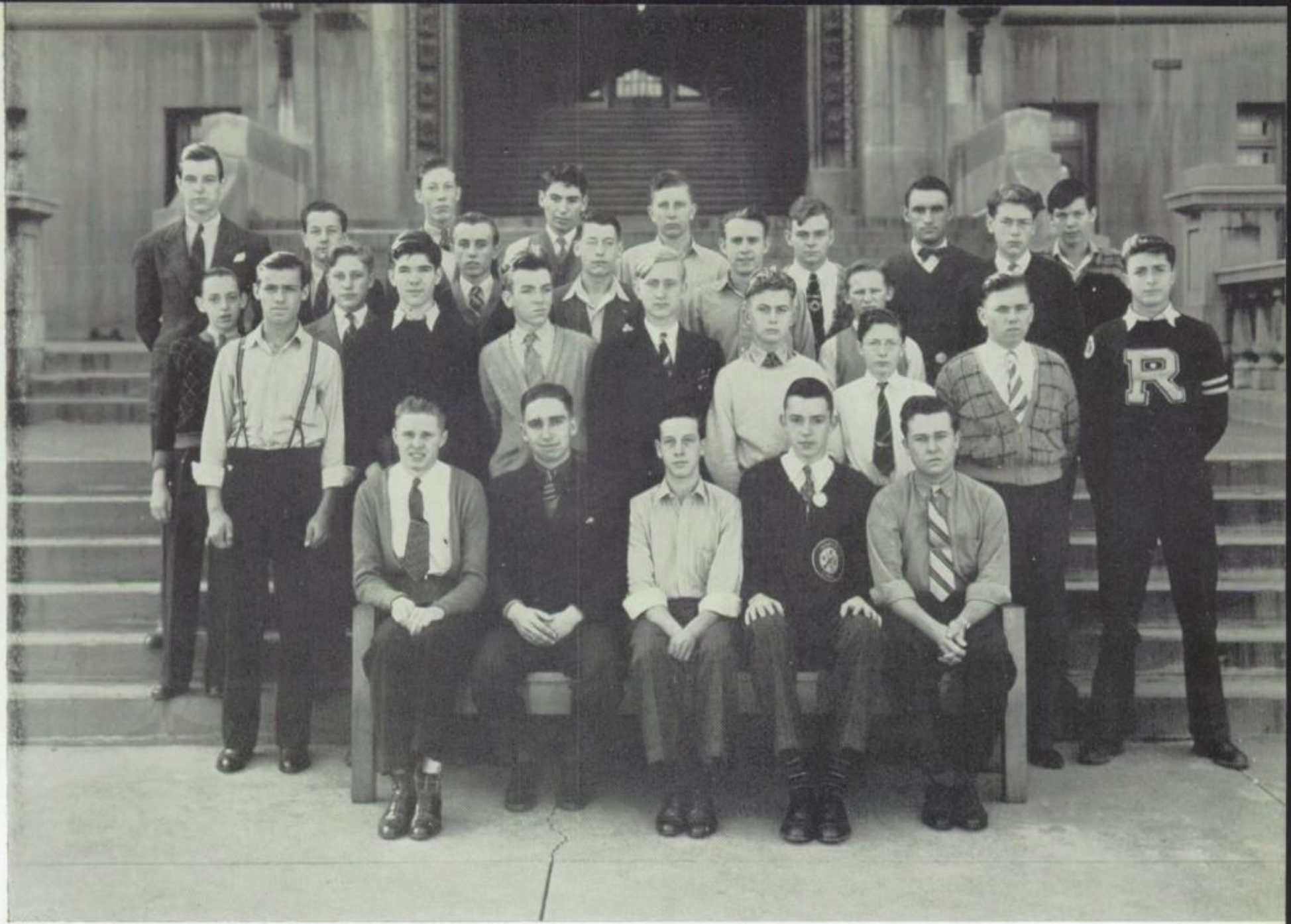
### OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Patty Graf |
| Vice-President: | Audrey Westerman |
| Recording Secretary: | Mary Borah |
| Corresponding Secretary: | Betty Greene |
| Treasurer: | Harriet Shank |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Martha Zarwit |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Audrey Westerman |
| Vice-President: | Virginia McClintic |
| Recording Secretary: | Ruth Hennis |
| Corresponding Secretary: | Julianna Harrington |
| Treasurer: | Mary Borah |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Athlynde Guth |



Row 1—J. Brothers, E. Bramman, R. Unwin, S. Houts, C. Friday.
Row 2—C. Becker, B. Limebrook. M. Stifter, W. Bode, A. Carey, J. Kohl, R. Shellenbergest, L. Beare.
Row 3—M. Curran, J. Watkins, D. Hecker, J. Kuecheler, H. Wilcox, A. Eiffert, D. Heinz.
Row 4—J. Hooss, R. Unwin, G. Heidemann, L. Young, E. Neely, W. Kleisly, J. Kyle, R. Hudson.

## SPORTSMAN'S CLUB

Purpose: To develop a love of the out-of-doors and a knowledge of nature.

Moderator: Miss Heddergott

Time and Place of Meeting: A Wednesdays—Room 110.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Vincent Ebert |
| Vice-President: | Bob Unwin |
| Secretary: | Wilber Bode |
| Treasurer: | Matt Maloney |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Bob Unwin |
| Vice-President: | Ed Bramman |
| Secretary: | Charles Friday |
| Treasurer: | Jack Brothers |

GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Row 1—D. Masson, E. Mugele, L. Holmes, L. Black, M. Ratz, B. Wimer, E. Cleary, M. Heede.
Row 2—E. Reaban, C. Brizius, Y. Brothers, L. Draper, M. McPherson, M. Adolf, J. Meyer, H. Rosenow, D. Smith, L. Sebek, L. Welz.
Row 3—V. King, L. Heusack, M. Skinner, L. Smith, V. Betzel, M. Mauze, B. Naslund, T. Ludwig, M. Klein, R. Dierkes, C. Obert, Miss Hehrlein.

## GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Moderator: Miss Hehrlein

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Monday in school pool at 3:00.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

Captains: Lucille Holmes, Blanch Wimer
Secretary: Marjorie Heede

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Marjorie Heede
Secretary: Elaine Cleary
Treasurer: La Verda Black
Captains: Margie Ratz, Blanche Wimer

## RADIO CLUB

Purpose: To promote an interest in amateur radio.

Moderators: Mr. Colmey, Mr. Hochmeister

Time and Place of Meeting: A Fridays—Room 112, B Fridays—Room 17

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

President: Arlis Hoff
Vice-President: Hamilton Robinson
Secretary and Treasurer: Robert Jaeger

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Robert Seigle
Vice-President: Stuart Senninger
Secretary: John Van Os
Treasurer: Henry Schleper

Row 1—M. Adolf, S. Schmitz, S. Hamilton, V. Pepple, G. Koenig.
Row 2—M. Ruester, J. Dierberger, V. Cinnater, F. Karch, L. Heusack, J. Bennett, Y. Brothers, B. Branding, L. Holmes, M. Ratz, J. Sapper.
Row 3—J. Parle, B. Morse, M. Jacober, M. Hartwein, M. Schoenbeck, J. McNamara, B. Schuermann, P. Schuermann, R. Kadlowsky, J. Massie.
Row 4—A. Jordan, S. Perrin, D. Karsch, J. Bradshaw, N. Chase, B. Wimer, C. Koenig, E. Saussele, H. Shank, H. Goerts, C. Neumann.
Row 5—D. Hoefel, M. Rau, J. Stretch, B. Peck, L. Jenisch, H. Tanzer, D. Callaway, V. McClintic, M. Borah, B. Reden, P. Ashcraft, J. Mears.

## PEP R

Purpose: To promote school spirit.

Moderator: Miss Schlutius

Time and Place of Meeting: A Wednesdays—Room 228.

### OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Laurie Karch |
| Vice-President: | Patty Graf |
| Secretary: | Marilyn Pickett |
| Treasurer: | Suzanne Hamilton |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Martha Adolf |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Suzanne Hamilton |
| Vice-President: | Suzanne Schmitz |
| Secretary: | Martha Adolf |
| Treasurer: | Virginia Pepple |
| Sergeant-at-Arms: | Gertrude Koenig |

Row 1—N. Kimmel, R. Alsbury, I. Meyer, W. Jankowitz, R. Klein.
Row 2—S. Hoffmann, K. Dambach, M. Gerber, E. Burtelow, F. Grimsley, H. Heye, R. Bergs.
Row 3—B. Burkhardt, M. Paschal, J. Raw, H. Koebbe, W. Larcom, G. Spala.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

President: Wilbert Jankowitz
Vice-President: Helen Means
Secretary: Martha Hamilton
Treasurer: Jane McNamara
Chairman of Social Committee: Mary Anne Rathbo

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Wilbert Jankowitz
Vice-President: Irene Meyer
Secretary: Ray Alsbury
Treasurer: Ray Klein
Sergeant-at-Arms: Norman Kimmel
Editor of News Column: Leonard Wiedershi
Chairman of Social Committee: Shirley Hoffmann

## QUILL CLUB

Purpose: To further interest in creative writing.

Moderator: Miss Peterson

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Wednesday, Room 315.

## CLUB ESPAÑOL

Purpose: To give pupils an extra opportunity for speaking and hearing Spanish, and learning about Spanish countries and people.

Moderator: Miss Comfort

Time and Place of Meeting: A Tuesdays—Room 324.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

Presidente: Donald Crecelius
Vice-Presidente: Betty Rumer
Secretaria: La Verne Tentschert
Tesorera: Marjorie Rau
Alguacil: James Peter
Editor del "Arco Iris": Helen Brown
Editor Assistente: Juanita Collins

September, 1937, to January, 1938

Presidente: La Verne Tentschert
Vice-Presidente: Patricia Elkins
Secretaria: Mildred Beard
Tesorera: Jeanne Massie
Alguacil: Gale Yemm
Editor del "Arco Iris": Helen Brown
Editor Assistente: Robert Rumer

Row 1—G. Yemm, J. Massie, P. Elkins, L. Tentschert, M. Beard, H. Brown, R. Rumer.
Row 2—V. Russell, J. Hess, M. Kennedy, L. Holmes, R. Kadlowsky, L. Lehman, B. Fisher.
Row 3—Miss M. Comfort, R. Moelling, S. Shaw, M. Kinney, L. Knibb, H. Snodgrass, V. McIntos
Row 4—L. Neeb, M. Wagner, V. Ujka, L. Riddle, D. Novak, J. Peter.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

President: Bob Sorgenfrei
Vice-President: Arthur Sartorius
Secretary: Eleanor Mugele
Treasurer: Virginia Thorman
Librarian and Sergeant-at-Arms: George Neumayer

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Arthur Sartorius
Secretary: Eleanor Mugele
Treasurer: Virginia Thorman
Sergeant-at-Arms: Donald Miller
Librarian: Charles Hirson

Row 1—E. Mugele, C. Hirson, A. Sartorius, D. Miller, V. Thorman.
Row 2—R. Bergs, J. Yungbluth, K. Bien, J. Robbin, H. Schick.

## PHILATELIC SOCIETY

Purpose: To further the interest of its members in the collection of stamps and in learning their history.

Moderator: Miss Harris

Time and Place of Meeting: Tuesdays in Room 215.

## PHOTOPLAY APPRECIATION CLUB

Purpose: To teach pupils to become more discriminating in their selection of motion pictures.

Moderator: Miss Manheimer

Time and Place of Meeting: Tuesdays—Room 304.

Row 1—Eugene Potucek, D. Schmaltz, G. Schweitzer, L. Gramlick, W. Schweitzer.
Row 2—V. Kraus, M. Fischer, S. Hoffman, V. Heppe, G. Raney, M. Pettigrew, V. Hanft.
Row 3—M. Asbridge, D. Ruskin, M. Smith, M. Dry, A. Topping, E. Luehrmann.
Row 4—B. Hummel, P. Speier, M. Besell, A. Guth, L. Smith, M. Peters, M. Burnside.
Row 5—J. Godbey, E. Eyermann, Miss Manheimer, M. Roster, V. Beuer, A. Fouke.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1937

President: Adele Fouke
Vice-President and Librarian: Patricia Bassford
Secretary and Treasurer: Betty Fisher

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Glennon Schweitzer
Vice-President and Librarian: Dorothy Schmaltz
Secretary: Lorraine Gramlick
Treasurer: Eugene Potucek

# ROUGH RIDER STAFF

Editors.....Barton Sevier, Irene Meyer
Feature Editor.....Bob Lewis
Business Manager.....Rene Chouteau
Assistant Business Manager.....Robert Losse
Exchange Manager.....Bill Snow

## REPORTERS

Dorothy Bartling
Sheldon Bender
Scott Cherry
Doris Cox
Gertrude Griese
Martha Hamilton
Suzanne Hamilton
Jack Hardgrove
Wilbert Jankowitz
Lenora Jenisch
Florence Karch
Dorris Jean Karsch
Audrey Kaysing
Betty Jean Kennedy
Frank Kirtz
Paul Kissling
Gertrude Koenig
Virginia McClintic
Billy McRoberts
Shirley Mack
Jeanne Massie
Helen Means
Jeanne Mears
Virginia Pepple
Marge Ratz
Robert Rumer
Suzanne Schmitz
Vinita Schnitzer
Marie Vlatkovich
Leonard Wiedershine

## TYPISTS

Constance Brizius
Virginia Cinnater
Dorothy Deyen
Jane Dierberger
Leona Galson
Arlene Gates
Martha Hamilton
Juliana Harrington
Bob Jeffe
Billie Sue Rebscher
Katherine Roeder
Alice Jane Sapper
Annette Steinbach
Ray Tichacek
Virginia Winkelman
Martha Jane Zarwit

## PHOTOGRAPHERS

Walter Binder
Bud Feickert
Oscar Gewinner
Jane Howell
Roy Lenck
Elizabeth Hughes
Betty Klasey

## DISTRIBUTORS

Wesley Adams
Jack Allen
Walter Eck
John Gamble
Lawrence Gammeter
Enno Kraehe
Winston Lindley
Cliff Lund
Leo Miller
Walter Rambach

Sponsors

Mr. Kammerer
Miss O. Solfronk

Row 1—B. Lewis, B. Losse, I. Meyer, B. Sevier, Rene Chouteau, B. Snow.
Row 2—L. Galson, J. Dierberger, M. Hamilton, V. Pepple, V. Cinnater, G. Koenig, H. Means, M. Zarwit, S. Mack, D. Bartling, B. Jeffe.
Row 3—D. Deyen, D. Cox, S. Hamilton, F. Karch, V. Winkelman, K. Roeder, B. Rebscher, L. Jenisch, V. McClintic, G. Griese.
Row 4—M. Ratz, S. Schmitz, E. Hughes, J. Howell, A. Steinbach, W. Jankowitz, W. Binder, P. Kissling.
Row 5—A. Kaysing, A. Sapper, J. Harrington, M. Vlatkovich, C. Brizius, B. Nester, E. Kraehe, W. Adams, R. Lenck.
Row 6—W. Lindley, B. Kennedy, D. Karsch, J. Massie, J. Gamble, B. Feickert, B. McRoberts, L. Gammeter, W. Rambach.
Row 7—G. Nulsen, J. Mears, O. Gewinner, R. Rumer, G. Kochs, R. Tichacek, S. Bender, L. Wiedershine, L. Miller.

# ROUGH RIDER STAFF

January, 1937, to June, 1937

STAFF

| | |
|---|---|
| Editors: | Robert Lewis<br>Laurie Karch |
| Business Manager: | Max Lamkin |
| Assistant Business Manager: | Bob Losse |
| Exchange Manager: | Eugene Raplanus |

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| Editors: | Barton Sevier<br>Irene Meyer |
| Feature Editor: | Bob Lewis |
| Business Manager: | Rene Chouteau |
| Assistant Business Manager: | Robert Losse |
| Exchange Manager: | Bill Snow |

Row 1—W. Ruedeger, L. A. Gundlach, C. Eyerman, E. Mugele, J. Impey.
Row 2—S. Wolff, B. Schauer, C. Travis, J. Erk, A. Acker, J. Stark, P. McDaniels.
Row 3—E. Muschong, E. Ellebrecht, H. Powell, M. Tischner, V. Rohmann, P. Kersten.
Row 4—M. Koeneke, B. Ross, D. Hoefel, J. Stretch, M. Berg, M. Fath.
Row 5—P. Alexander, G. Yourtee, M. Wallner, E. Umbreit, F. Luick, L. Curtis, R. Gasser.
Row 6—K. Bohannay, Miss Nicholson, B. S. Rebscher, H. Bowen, C. Hollocher, E. Wildermuth.

## SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB

Purpose: To acquire a wider knowledge of Shakespearean plays.

Moderator: Miss Nicholson

Time and Place of Meeting: Wednesdays—Room 231.

### OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

| | |
|---|---|
| President: | Charles Eyermann |
| Vice-President: | Gerald Impey |
| Secretary: | Loretta Ann Gundlach |
| Treasurer: | Fowler Ennis |
| Librarian: | Wilford Reudiger |

# THE SIXES

Class of January, 1939

Moderator: Miss Wade

OFFICERS

September, 1937, to January, 1938

President: Lewis Neeb
Vice-President: Bill Elkins
Secretary: Bob Jeffe
Treasurer: Ruth Kadlowsky
Sergeant-at-Arms: Arthur Jordan

When a pupil reaches his sixth term at Roosevelt, he and his classmates are given a faculty moderator under whom to organize. At the first meeting, which is called by this sponsor, the purpose of organizing the class is explained. These "Sixes", as they are called, meet mainly to become acquainted with each other, but in the fall term there is also the matter of a picture in *Bwana* to be considered.

After the officers have been elected, a button and a social committee are appointed. The button committee selects the design for the button, on which, in crimson and white, is shown the figure six, or the year the class will graduate, or some other appropriate symbol, and sells the emblems to members of the class.

The social committee plans an informal affair at which all the members of the class may become better acquainted with each other than they might at the rather formal meetings. Weiner roasts, scavenger hunts, and roller-skating parties are among the most popular kinds of socials indulged in by the various classes in their sixth term.

At the beginning of their seventh term, the Sixes meet as New Seniors or Sevens; and the following term as Seniors—still under the thoughtful guidance of their first class-moderator. It is to the faculty moderators that class organization owes its success at Roosevelt.

JEANNE MEARS

# THE STUDENT COUNCIL

ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL is governed by a Student Council. This council consists of a representative from each of the advisory groups. On Thursdays in Room 301 during the fourth period this group discusses problems and plans activities pertaining to the school. Each year a special project for the school is stressed.

In this group are six committees whose chairmen are elected by the students. The committees are the athletic, auditorium, citizenship, finance, property, and welfare. Any new business brought up in a meeting is turned over to one of the standing committees. This committee, in turn, investigates the matter and at a later meeting brings it back to the Council in the form of a report.

The special project of the school this year has been the purchasing of a public address system. The Finance Committee, in charge of the general funds of the school, had it installed. This new asset of the school was introduced at Roosevelt during Open House, December 3, the program for which was arranged by the Citizenship Committee.

The Property Committee, whose duty it is to look after the property of the school, makes life at Roosevelt more interesting by having attractive exhibits in the display case each week.

The Welfare Committee was kept busy with the Thanksgiving donations and with the preparations for the Christmas donation.

Because the Student Council is made up of representatives elected by the members of the various advisory groups, each student in Roosevelt is represented in the government of Roosevelt High School.

BETTY JEAN KENNEDY

# *History of Clubs*

## CLUBS OF ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

"COME one, come all, and join a club." Such is the cry that greets the students at the beginning of each term. It falls on the ears of the prominent senior as well as on that of the obscure new-jay, and lures all to respond to its call.

Clubs have always been an essential element of life at Roosevelt. The enjoyment the student derives from the meetings and the benefits he reaps go far toward making school days the happy time every student wants them to be. Pupils of mutual interests are given the opportunity to meet; life-long friendships often result. The boy or girl may not be wholly aware of it, but he or she achieves, through clubs, what would not be possible through the daily class routine.

Clubs invariably bring to light the latent talents of its members. Many of the business meetings are supplemented with programs that the members themselves must produce. Here one has opportunity to reveal his originality, his humor, his oratorical, acting, or executive ability.

Roosevelt High School has clubs of sufficient variety to suit the bent of every individual. Golf, swimming, tennis, ice-skating, basketball—all of these and more are open to the sport enthusiast. Perhaps there may be a potential Garbo or Paul Muni in our midst who can readily find coaching and constructive criticism in the school's dramatic club. For those artistically inclined, there is the art club, and for the boy who feels compelled to draw funny paper characters on his notebook, there is the cartoon club at the meetings of which he may sketch to his heart's content.

Knitters, singers, chemists, sportsmen—each and every one can easily find an outlet for his special talents and interests among the clubs at Roosevelt.

MARION DORSCH

## ART CLUB

The Art Club was originated at McKinley High School. When Miss Place was transferred to Roosevelt in January, 1925, she started the Art Club at Roosevelt. Each term, the club has worked on some new project. Miss Place has been moderator of the Art Club since it has been in existence, except one year in which Miss White, a substitute, was in charge of the club. The purpose of the Art Club is to foster an interest in art and to give the students an opportunity to display their ability in hand work.

## ART FELLOWSHIP CLUB

For those interested in the ancient works of art and masterpieces, an organization known as the Art Fellowship Club was established at our school in September, 1932. To students of Early and Later European History, this club serves as a medium through which ideas and examples of art and civilization of the periods of history are studied.

Through the aid of the educational department of the museum, a special lecture is held bi-monthly in the Art Museum in Forest Park. The various subjects presented for study at these lectures are treated by one who is thoroughly acquainted with the subject.

The privileges afforded the club in the study of their various subjects make the session a very delightful one, because the knowledge gained increases the student's perspective and presents for comparison ancient and medieval with contemporary art.

The social life of the organization is not neglected. Every term socials are arranged, the entire group meeting for an open-air wiener roast.

## AVIATION CLUB

The Aviation Club was organized in 1929 for the purpose of stimulating interest in aviation and scientific model building.

During the meetings each term, various topics pertaining to aviation in general are discussed. Various hints, short cuts, and scientific model building methods are outlined and discussed by various members.

Models are exhibited and prizes are given to the best model builders.

Indoor and outdoor model flying contests are held and prizes given to models which sustain the longest flight. All these contests are conducted with strict regulations and rules previously agreed upon by the members of the club.

## ATHENÆUM

In 1928, there came into existence, a club, called Athenæum, founded by Fred Schuler and others for the purpose of history appreciation, under the guidance of Miss Eudora Smith, and later, Miss Elmore.

It has also sponsored auditorium sessions, issued a newspaper, "The Mercury", and held many interesting after-school programs.

The club not only affords a restful atmosphere in Room 8 on Wednesdays for travelogues and discussions in social problems, but it also offers an excellent opportunity for executive, journalistic, and open forum training to all students of Roosevelt.

## BIOLOGY CLUB

The Biology Club was organized October 20, 1937, under the leadership of Miss Cutter.

Its purpose is to give the students interested in the study of biology an opportunity to delve deeper in this extensive field.

The club members see a bright future in store for Roosevelt's Biology Club.

## BOWLING CLUB

The Bowling Club was organized in September, 1935, to compete with the bowling clubs of the other high schools.

Mr. Callan was the original moderator, and he has been succeeded by Mr. Griggs and Mr. Tugel.

At present, the club holds its meetings at the Tower Grove Alleys.

## THE COLLEGE CLUB

The College Club is a literary organization with a membership limited to one hundred girls.

The purpose of the club is to cultivate the latent literary powers of the members and to help them to acquire poise before an audience. The success of the organization is clearly manifested by the fact that many of the most prominent students at Roosevelt have been and are members of the College Club.

The College Club originated at McKinley High School and was transferred to Roosevelt when the entire student body and faculty came to this school.

Miss Hilda Hiemenz and Miss Sarah Connor were in charge of the club before Miss Dockery became its sponsor.

The club meets the second and fourth Fridays of each month.

## CHESS CLUB

The Roosevelt High School Chess Club was organized in 1929 by a group of Rooseveltians who were deeply interested in chess. They organized to play among themselves and to stimulate a greater interest in the game by inviting others and teaching them. They also hoped to interest other schools to start similar clubs and, in this way, develop interscholastic competition. Mr. Bock has been moderator of this club. Several superior players have been developed, including a city champion, and one graduate of our Chess Club placed in national competition.

## DEBATE

Debating is carried on at Roosevelt under the auspices of the St. Louis High School Debating League. Pupils interested are invited each term to meet with Mr. Schmale once a week. At these meetings each candidate for a place on one of the inter-scholastic teams makes a short speech on some phase of the question set for the term.

The season's schedule consists of eight debates, four on the subject agreed upon by the St. Louis League for the first term, and four on the subject agreed upon for the second term.

An "R" is awarded to students who make a creditable showing in debate for two years.

## EL CLUB ESPAÑOL

El Club Español was started at McKinley High School in 1920 by Robert Kamm, an excellent pupil, much interested in Spanish. Miss Comfort was asked to be the moderator and has held that office ever since.

The object of the Spanish Club is to give pupils an added opportunity for speaking and hearing Spanish and learning about Spanish countries and people.

Many entertainments have been given in the auditorium by the Spanish Club: Mexican Christmas customs, legends of the two Snow Mountains, Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl, and Spanish songs and dances.

The club pin represents a cactus leaf, the national plant of Mexico. The club colors are red and gold, the colors of the Spanish flag of the monarchy.

## FENCING CLUB

The Fencing Club was organized in March, 1937, with Mr. Callan as moderator. Its purpose is to arouse enthusiasm for the sport. In its short career, the club competed with the Webster High School Fencing Team, and, although it suffered a severe defeat, the club is not discouraged since it has little experience and skill as yet. Our fencers expect to bring home victories in the near future.

## FRENCH CLUB

The Anatole French Club was organized in September, 1924, at McKinley High School, six months before the opening of the Roosevelt High School. The name "Anatole" was chosen in memory of the great French writer, Anatole France, who died a few weeks before the first meeting. The club was organized upon the instances of several members of the French classes who wished to do something more than what the regular curriculum could give them.

The Anatole French Club has had only one moderator since its foundation, Mr. Georges de la Roche.

Besides French songs, plays, and puzzles performed at the meetings, the Anatole French Club also has a newspaper, "La Sottise" which contains some interesting features, such as jokes in French, Bavardage (Gossip), Advice to the Lovelorn, The Voice of Inexperience.

The present editor of "La Sottise" is Arthur W. Brotts.

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL CLUB

The Girls' Basketball Club has the honor of being one of the first clubs to organize when Roosevelt was opened, 1925.

The girls meet every Thursday in the girls' gymnasium, and are divided into eight teams, which at the present are under the captainship of Virginia Betzel, Virginia Allen, Lucille Holmes, Olivia Jergens, Jeanne Parle, Mary Mauze, Marian Wallner, and Betty Branding. At the end of the term, two teams of all-star players are chosen from the club at large, and the winners receive the coveted gold pins. Outstanding players have been Loretta Menetre, Lillian Heun, Floy Goolsby, and Dolores Feldotto. Floy and Dolores received two-year scholarships to Martin College for their basketball ability. For two terms, Lillian Heun was the business manager, and this term Marian Wallner holds the position.

The credit for the club is due to Miss Varian, who has been its only moderator.

## GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

The club was first organized under the supervision of Miss Garesche, but for the last year Miss Hehrlein has been the moderator. It meets every Monday night after school in our pool; a short business meeting precedes races, games, and much fun. Last term, the Cleveland Girls' Team was entertained at the Roosevelt Pool.

## THE ICE-SKATING CLUB

The Ice-Skating Club, originally called "The Icicles", was organized in the fall of 1930. The club consisted of girls only, but later a boys' club joined and the name was changed to "The Silver Skates". The purpose of the club was to "ice-skate".

Miss Eisenhardt was the first moderator of the club, but when the boys were admitted, Miss Binnington became co-moderator. Later, Miss Wolff took Miss Binnington's place. Now, however, Miss Eisenhardt is the only moderator.

At first, the club was small, but now it has its full quota of 150 members; quite a few are on the waiting list.

## KNIT-WITS

The history of the Knit-Wits is not a very long one, but it is a successful one. At the beginning of 1937, knitting had become very popular with the girls of Roosevelt. As a result of this interest, the Knit-Wits of Roosevelt High School were organized.

When the petition, signed by over twenty-five girls, was taken to Mr. Ammerman, he agreed that a knitting club would be both educational and entertaining.

The purpose of the club is to promote interest in knitting and teach all those who are anxious to learn.

Miss Binnington consented to be the first moderator of the Knit-Wits.

An exhibition of finished and unfinished articles made by the members was on display in June.

## MASK AND BUSKIN

One of the early interests of Roosevelt was in the dramatic field. Two dramatic clubs, The Citamard and The Mask and Buskin, were formed in order to further interest in dramatic art and public speaking. Later these two combined into one which is the club of today. Some of the previous moderators were Miss Manbeck and Miss Gray. Miss Lancaster, our present moderator, directs all Mask and Buskin auditorium plays for which the club is noted. The club meets on B Tuesdays. Business is taken up first, after which a short dramatic program is given by the club members, thus affording all members an opportunity for taking part in a play.

## THE MATHEMATICS CLUB

The Mathematics Club was organized in January, 1936. It is an honorary club formed for the purpose of stimulating an interest in mathematics.

Honors are given to Mathematics Majors who, upon graduation, have attained an average of ninety or more in mathematics and a high general average.

At each meeting programs are presented, always containing something entertaining as well as instructive. Several times we have had outside speakers at our meetings.

## O'ITA

The O'ita Society was first established at McKinley High School in 1907, but was later transferred to Roosevelt. Its purpose is to stimulate an interest in well-known authors by dramatizing their plays and reviewing their books. Moderators of the club have been Misses Battle, Whitelaw, Remnitz, Thiesen, Binnington, Badino; Miss Sleater is the present sponsor. O'ita is proud to have taken second place in Roosevelt's Amateur Contest last year. The society has two socials a year; the spring social is always given for the mothers.

## PEP R

The Pep R Club held its first meeting on Wednesday, November 2, 1927, in Room 228 with Miss Schlutius as moderator. It was organized by a group of girls who wanted to promote school spirit. In its desire to fulfill the aim of the society, Pep R supports all school activities by selling tickets, participating in exhibitions, attending debates, oratorical contests, and Torch Inductions, sponsoring the Track Queen, and furnishing girl cheer-leaders. Because the membership in the club is limited to fifty, each girl must earn fifty activity points a term in order to retain her membership.

## PHILATELIC SOCIETY

The Philatelic Society of Roosevelt High School was organized in October, 1930, with Mr. Lenney as moderator, who served until 1933. By this time the Club had become an alert, well-organized and smoothly operating group. Mr. Ruch was moderator for half a year and was followed by Miss Harris, who is still serving.

The purpose of this society is to further the interest of its members in the collection of stamps and in learning their history.

Exhibitions from the members' own stamp collections make an interesting appeal in the School Show Case once each term. The Club subscribes to stamp magazines and is gradually building its own library. Stamp auctions, stamp trading, and stamp contests have helped to make the meetings of the Stamp Club a source of information and pleasure alike to its members through the years of its existence at Roosevelt High.

## PHOTOPLAY APPRECIATION CLUB

The Photoplay Appreciation Club was organized in October, 1936, so that students might become more discriminating in their selection of motion pictures. The library of the club has many interesting pamphlets and bulletins, direct from Hollywood. Miss Manheimer is the moderator, but during the spring of 1937, Miss Chapman acted as moderator for two months in Miss Manheimer's absence. Last spring the club won the trophy for taking first place in the Roosevelt Amateur Show.

## QUILL CLUB

The Quill Club was organized in 1931 under the direction of Miss Peterson to promote an interest in creative writing among the students of Roosevelt. The club has definitely promoted that interest. Throughout the last six years, Quill Club members have contributed greatly to *Bwana* and *Rough Rider*. Many have been editors of our school publications, while some have gained such honors as first prize in the Wednesday Club Poetry Contest.

In January, 1937, the members started something new. Weekly that term they published a column of news concerning Roosevelt activities in the South Side Journal. Meeting with success, they have continued to publish Roosevelt news this term.

All in all, the Quill Club has fulfilled its purpose.

## RADIO CLUB

The Roosevelt High School Radio Club was organized January, 1936, for the purpose of promoting an interest in amateur radio. Our moderators have been Mr. Colmey, Mr. Grossman, and Mr. Hochmeister. The club has produced six amateur radio operators capable of owning and operating amateur radio stations. The club visited the studios and the transmitter of KMOX which, with the aid of technical talks from some of the more experienced members, gave every member a better understanding of the science of radio and radio communication.

## ROOSEVELT CHORAL CLUBS

WE AT Roosevelt are very fortunate to have three excellent choral clubs. If you wish to join one entirely of boys, or one composed entirely of girls, or a mixed chorus, your demand can be met. All three of these clubs are under the able direction of our chorus and harmony teacher, Miss Birdie Hilb.

For boys there is the Glee Club which meets every morning the first period in Room 402. During the last few years, the Glee Club has made much progress and is now one of the best boys' singing clubs in the city. Last spring at the annual music contest at Washington University, the Glee Club received a rating of "Superior", the second highest rating attainable. This year the club is again doing very commendable work, and Miss Hilb expects to place higher in the next contest.

Very similar to the Glee Club for boys is the Carol Club composed entirely of girls. This club rehearses the fourth period every day in Room 301. The Carol Club is an old organization which was brought to Roosevelt from McKinley High. Throughout the many years of its existence, the Carol Club has always excelled in its class. In the spring music contest the Carol Club was rated "Excellent", the highest rating given. In addition to placing high in the contest, this club has done some radio work, and appeared in the auditorium numerous times for our entertainment.

The third choral club, the A'Cappella Choir, is made up of both boys and girls, most of the members being from the Carol Club and Glee Club. This club can be heard any morning practicing before school in Room 301. The A'Cappella Choir is the most recently organized of our music clubs. When it was started about four years ago, the membership was comparatively small, but the Choir has grown until there are now more than thirty members. The Choir has been organized into an advisory group with Miss Hilb as advisor and sings from eight o'clock through advisory meeting to the first period. For the past two years A'Cappella has placed high in the Washington University contest, last spring it was rated "Excellent". These Choristers have given many public performances here in the city and one out of town. The pupils at Roosevelt are quite familiar with their singing at auditorium sessions, graduation exercises, and various other school functions.

The progress made by these music clubs has been achieved only through the conscientious perseverance of Miss Hilb and the club members. At present, they are hard at work preparing for a music convention to be held in St. Louis in the spring, the National Contest to be held in Colorado in March, and the Annual Spring Music Festival at Washington University.

## SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB

The Shakespearean Club, exclusively a study organization, was organized for the purpose of acquiring a wider knowledge of Shakespearean plays; there is no attempt to make a dramatic club of it further than to dramatize selections for the club. No public performances are given. Miss Nicholson has been the only moderator.

## SPORTSMAN'S CLUB

The Sportsman's Club was organized in 1929 for the purpose of developing a love of the out-of-doors and a knowledge of nature in its members. The club has, in the past, been very active in the conservation of wild life with the intent of preserving game for the pleasure of future sportsmen. In its career the club has been supervised by Mr. M. S. Brown, Miss Whitelaw, and Miss Heddergott, the present moderator.

## BWANA HISTORY

The first edition of the *Bwana* (the name meaning "big chief") was published in June, 1925, after the school opened in January of that year. The name *Bwana* was chosen by a popular vote of the students from a list compiled and submitted by a special committee. The first *Bwana* was dedicated, most appropriately, to *Theodore Roosevelt*. It was published under the sponsorship of Miss Lawton, who continued work on the publication until 1929.

In 1927 Miss Laura Solfronk began her work as business manager of *Bwana*.

Until 1929 the *Bwana* was published semi-annually and was devoted to the following subjects in the order given: *Art and Music, Drama, The Founders of St. Louis, The Spirit of the Play, The American Indian,* and *Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh.*

In February, 1929, Miss Mills began her work on the yearbook.

In 1930 *Bwana*, which was published under her supervision, was dedicated to *The State of Missouri.* Since 1930 Miss Nerud has worked with Miss Mills, and the themes of the *Bwana* have been as follows: *The American Cowboy, Ol' Man River, The Sea, The Ozarks, Unconquered Worlds, Forest Park, Highways and By-Ways of Missouri,* and this year, *Roosevelt High School.*

HELEN MEANS

## THE ROUGH RIDER

*ROUGH RIDER*—what an appropriate name for our weekly news sheet! Since our school is named for the great American president and patriot, Theodore Roosevelt, it seems fitting that the school paper should bear the name of his famous Rough Riders—those courageous followers of his who so gloriously reflected the spirit of their leader. The indomitable courage of the Rough Riders who followed Theodore Roosevelt in charging at the battle of San Juan Hill is characteristic of all true Rooseveltians.

Perhaps most pupils are aware of how our paper acquired its name. Thirteen years ago, when Roosevelt High School was first opened, pupils from many schools, including McKinley and Cleveland, were transferred to make up its student body. A committee was appointed to suggest appropriate names for both a school paper and a year book. From the many suggestions presented, the school chose *ROUGH RIDER.* Through the years this weekly—at first, under the sponsorship of Mr. E. C. Kammerer and Miss Florence Runge, now under that of Mr. Kammerer and Miss Olga Solfronk —has maintained a high standard which has definitely given it the reputation of being one of the leading school publications in the country.

IRENE MEYER

# sports

FLoro

# INTERSCHOLASTIC SPORTS AT ROOSEVELT

IN ST LOUIS there are eight public white high schools: Beaumont, Blewett, Central, Cleveland, McKinley, Roosevelt, Soldan, and the new school temporarily called Southwest. The teams from these schools comprise the St. Louis Interscholastic League. They compete each year for the supremacy in seven sports: tennis, football, track, basketball, baseball, swimming, and golf.

September starts the ball rolling. All boys who wish to enter the football team report to the football coach for tryouts, and then, weather permitting, practice on the campus every day. There are exercises for all: tackling and blocking for the line-men, passing and working out plays for the back-field men. Soon there is a scrimmage with some other high school in St. Louis. The public high league games are played in the High School Stadium.

During the early part of the football season the tennis coach is exceedingly busy. His tennis team is hard at work in the Public High Tennis Tournament, held at the Jefferson Memorial courts in Forest Park. The games are played after school, attracting large crowds of students.

When the days become shorter and the weather cold and uncertain, it becomes necessary to play indoors. This is the time when basketball is popular. There is an intra-mural basketball tournament for those who seek a position on the Rough Rider Basketball Squad. The winning team receives six miniature gold basketballs, and the "runner up" team receives six miniature silver basketballs. There are also medals for the three outstanding players.

As soon as the members for the basketball squad are chosen, strenuous practice commences. The League games for the Interscholastic title are played at the St. Louis University Gymnasium.

As the school year progresses, there are other sports, swimming among them. The Rough Rider tank squad practices many hours to improve form and speed. The team enters many contests with other terms from the entire state.

The golf tournament is held in the spring between the high schools of St. Louis. This is a very interesting sport and attracts many future stars. There is much competition between the teams.

Athletics of any school would not be complete without track. This is probably the dominant sport at Roosevelt. At any rate, it is the one in which most of our athletes find the greatest glory. The Field Meet, held every year in May, is the climax of the track season. It is the day on which all loyal Rooseveltians show their appreciation of the track teams and of the coaches that have shaped the boys into championship form. In these very important meets, Roosevelt track teams reveal their courage, their brilliance, and expert training, and justify the faith that their coaches have in them.

Last comes baseball, followed with keen interest in the high schools. There are many weeks of indoor and outdoor training. Many practice games are played between high schools of nearby communities. The League games are played in the Public High School Stadium, as is football. Some players who are in the Major League received their early training while they were playing in St. Louis high school teams. Roosevelt has received many of the cups contributed by various universities and colleges. LEONARD WIEDERSHINE

## ROOSEVELT COACHES

THE outstanding reputation of Roosevelt High School teams in the sports of our city and the surrounding communities is largely due to the ability and industry of the Roosevelt coaching staff.

It is through the hard work of Mr. Neeb, our athletic director that the Roosevelt teams have such fine schedules and are so well financed. The development of many champion baseball and football teams is due to the painstaking work of Mr. Carlson. The track team, for the last four years under the supervision of Mr. Granger, has won the city championship for the tenth consecutive year. Mr. Granger has also assisted Mr. Carlson in developing the football squad. The basketball and tennis teams have been excellently guided by Mr. Lorenzen. To Mr. Neumann goes a vote of thanks, for he has produced a state championship swimming team and has also directed the midget division of the track team. The management of the golf team is again in the competent hands of Mr. Cleland.

Through the capable guidance of such able coaches, Roosevelt will certainly continue to produce teams of high athletic standing, teams that will be worthy of note during the coming years.

LEONARD WIEDERSHINE

# BASEBALL—SEASON 1937

THE 1937 Roosevelt Baseball Team again upheld the tradition of placing a championship contender in the realm of baseball. Our team made an excellent showing during the season despite frequent handicaps, including the fact that there were only three lettermen returning for play. The pitchers Bender, Heimueller, Wacker, and Thomas made a fine showing while substituting for the star pitcher, McHale, who was on the side-lines the major part of the season because of a serious illness.

This year Roosevelt won three games and was defeated three times, thereby tying for third place with McKinley and Central. Roosevelt was a close runner-up through the season, but errors, despite heavy hitting by our Rough Rider sluggers, kept us out of first place.

Fine weather permitted quite a few practice games. Those played and the resulting scores were as follows:

Roosevelt vs. Washington Bears, 2-8
Roosevelt vs. Ritenour, 12-5
Roosevelt vs. University City, 3-1
Roosevelt vs. McBride, 14-9
Roosevelt vs. Webster Groves, 10-4
Roosevelt vs. Kirkwood, 5-2
Roosevelt vs. East St. Louis, 9-1
Roosevelt vs. Maplewood, 26-3

The League Games and their Roosevelt Box Scores were as follows:

Roosevelt 3—Blewett 2

| | A.B. | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Frasher | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Cline | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Benish | 4 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Weast | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Bender | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Brown | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Thomas | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| White | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| McHale | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

Roosevelt 1—Cleveland 2

| | A.B. | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Frasher | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Brown | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Benish | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Weast | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bender | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Pohlman | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Cline | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| White | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Thomas | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Nulsen | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

Roosevelt 5—Beaumont 6

| | A.B. | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Frasher | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Weast | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Brown | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Benish | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Bender | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Nulsen | 4 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Heimueller | 4 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Pohlman | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Matousek | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 |

Roosevelt 9—Soldan 4

| | A.B. | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Frasher | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Thomas | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Cline | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Heimueller | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Benish | 4 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Bender | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Weast | 4 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Nulsen | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Brown | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Wacker | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Matousek | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

## BASEBALL SQUAD

Row 1—Frei, Thomas, Pohlman, Heimueller, White, Hellman.
Row 2—Matousek, Russell, Kochs, Luzecky, Beard, Roach, Dix, Coach Carlson.
Row 3—Wacker, Osterholt, Frasher, McHale, Larkins, Repp, Cline.
Row 4—Weast, Benish, Nulsen, Bender, Brown.

Roosevelt 6—Central 5

| | A.B. | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Nulsen | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Brown | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Bender | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Benish | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Heimueller | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| McHale | 3 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Frasher | 2 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Matousek | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Thomas | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

Roosevelt 8—McKinley 9

| | A.B. | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Nulsen | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Brown | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Bender | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Benish | 2 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Heimueller | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| Thomas | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Frasher | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Matousek | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| McHale | | | | |

The boys who received their letters this season are: Bender, McHale, Nulsen, Heimueller, Frasher, Matousek, Thomas. Three lettermen will return for play next season, Benish, Brown, and Cline.

HAROLD NICHOLAS

## TENNIS

Roosevelt's tennis team put up a stiff battle this season, but their efforts were of little avail against the sensational Beaumont team composed entirely of lettermen. Coach Lorenzen's boys stroked fairly well against Central, Cleveland, and Blewett, but after their crushing defeats at the hands of Beaumont and then of Cleveland, their spirits fell. The Cowboys, though, ended the season with a 3-1 conquest of McKinley.

All in all, however, the Rough Rider netsters are to be complimented for their season's showing. Robert Nelson, the only letterman returning from last year's team, was forced to face serious opposition; the rest of the team did not have easy opponents by any means. Yet Roosevelt captured third place in the league standings. The players, as well as Coach Lorenzen, are to be honored for their efforts. The records of each player follow:

| | Won | Lost |
|---|---|---|
| Nelson, first man | 2 | 4 |
| Miller, second man | 4 | 2 |
| Stolz, third man | 4 | 2 |
| Paplanus, Snow doubles team | 4 | 2 |

WILBERT JANKOWITZ

RAY ALSBURY IN THE DISTRICT TRACK MEET

# BASKETBALL, 1936-1937

COACH LORENZEN was handicapped this year by lack of experienced cagers and despite the long, hard practice sessions the team was able to win but one league game.

The call for basketball material revealed but two lettermen, Co-Captains Bob White and Elmer Das; however, other good material was soon developed. When the team was finally put into shape, it engaged in non-league games to condition the players and to give them valuable experience.

During the Christmas holiday season, Roosevelt engaged in the Normandy Tournament but was eliminated in the first round by McBride, a team we had defeated in a previous practice game.

In league competition, McKinley opened the season by defeating Roosevelt 24-17. Hrubes led the Roosevelt scorers with four field goals.

The next game was recorded in the "win column" for the Rough Riders as they shot, passed, and dribbled their way to victory over Cleveland, our South Side rivals. The score was 29-19. "Butch" Schneider was the leading Rough Rider scorer, having four field goals and one free throw to his credit.

The Rough Riders then dropped a practice game to East St. Louis.

Back in league play, Roosevelt lost a heart-breaker to Central, 19-18. Bob White, with 10 points, was high point man for the game.

Soldan also won a close game, 26-23. Schneider scored 12 points to lead the Roosevelt scorers.

Disheartened by the defeats, the Crimson and Whites dropped the remaining two games to Blewett and Beaumont.

As a reward for their services, the following boys were awarded the coveted athletic "R": Don Solomon and Lewis Neeb, who served as Managers; Elmer Das and Bob White, who were Co-Captains; Marvin Schneider, Al Hrubes, Frank Brown, Joe Frasher, and Ray Crocker, who were members of the team.

Although this season was not so successful as it might have been, Roosevelt can look forward to a more successful one next year when experienced cagers will return for action.

DICK LUND

## BASKETBALL SQUAD

Row 1—Mgr. Schultz, Gammeter, Money, Altmayer, Coach Lorenzen, Benish, Keuchler, Abel, Mgr. Neeb.
Row 2—Moore, Schutt, Fehr, Maus, Blumfelder, Osterholt, Anderson.
Row 3—Kirwin, Lawler, Reiner, O'Connor, Crocker, Brown, Gieck.

# FOOTBALL NOTES

THE 1937 Roosevelt football team has placed itself in the "Hall of Fame" by bringing another championship back to Roosevelt. Too much praise cannot be given to Coach Carlson and Assistant Coach Granger, neither to Co-Captains Brown and White, nor to the other boys who composed the team. Facing a difficult schedule, the Rough Riders fought to win till the finish, ending the season with five victories and three defeats and tying Cleveland for the Interscholastic Championship.

## ROOSEVELT 6—McBRIDE 0

The Rough Riders opened the season with a victory in a night game over McBride. Roosevelt's only but decisive score came on a pass from Brown to Andy Kuennecke in the third quarter. The ball was in McBride territory most of the evening and the Rough Riders were constantly threatening to score. From the fast-charging attack and sturdy defense displayed, the team showed great promise.

## ROOSEVELT 6—MALE HIGH 32

The Roosevelt team journeyed to Louisville to combat Male High of that city. The Rooseveltians, up against unfavorable odds, that of a wet field and playing against a highly-powerful team, put up a strong fight.

The team's only touchdown was made by Brown on a nine-yard run. The line and the back-field displayed the traditional Roosevelt spirit against great odds.

## ROOSEVELT 19—CENTRAL 0

The Rooseveltians defeated Central in their first league game of the season. The Rough Riders' fast clicking attack and air-tight defense was brilliant throughout the game.

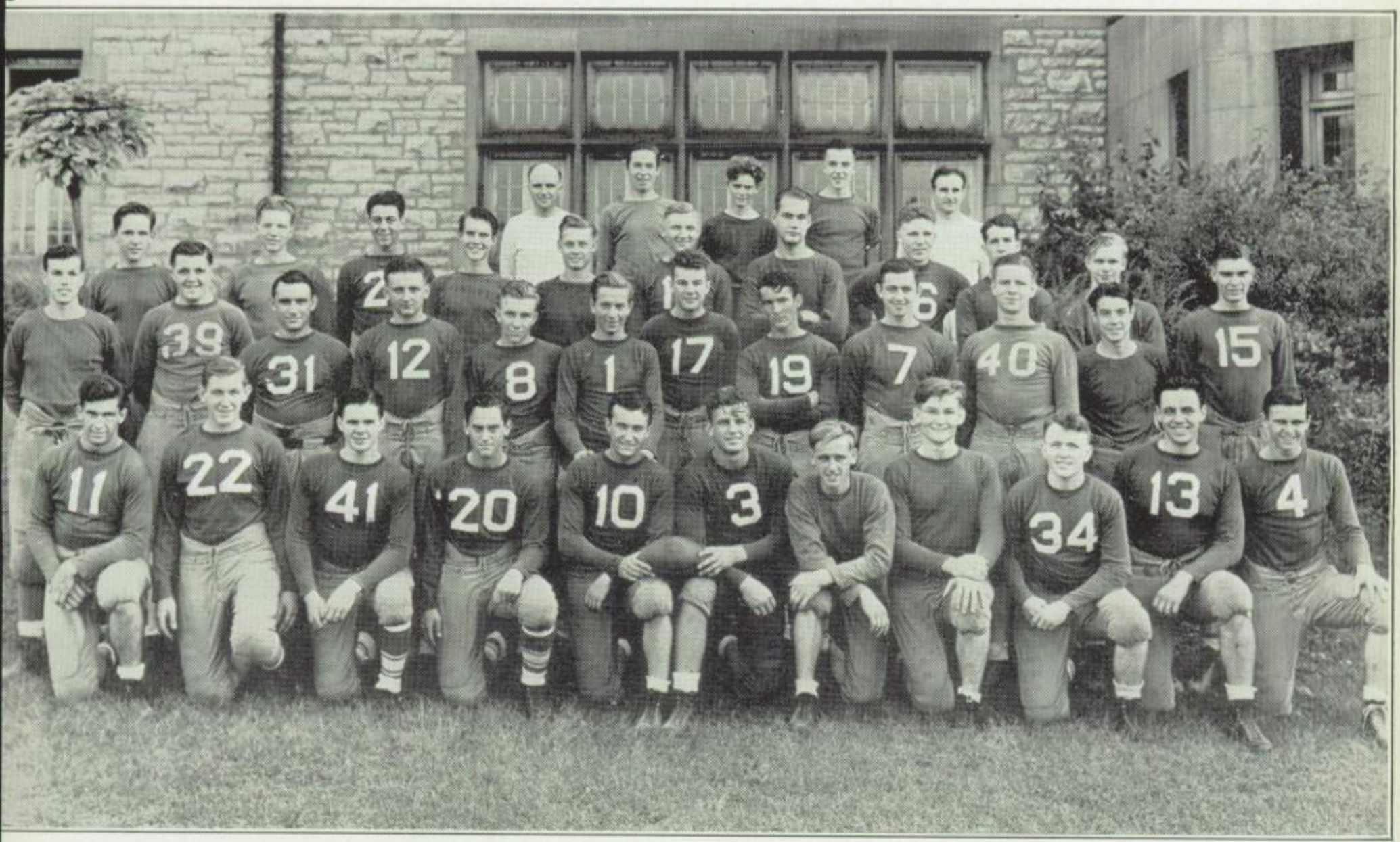
Bob White, star fullback, started the scoring by crossing the goal-line after a forty-seven-yard off-tackle dash. Ray Vogelsang then caught a long pass to add six points, climaxing a seventy-yard drive. The last touchdown came on a pass from White to Osterholt. The lone extra point was garnered by a pass from Brown to Ray Crocker.

## ROOSEVELT 0—McKINLEY 12

The Rough Riders battled McKinley High for the lead in the Interscholastic League. Both teams were undefeated, and a victory for one would assure a high standing; McKinley and Roosevelt were rated the strongest teams in the league.

The first quarter was uneventful although McKinley held the ball most of the time. Midway in the second period, Lange, the Gold Bug's stellar half-back, eluded the Rooseveltian secondary and crossed the double-marker. Roosevelt replied with a drive of her own, advancing the ball from her own twenty-yard line to the Gold Bug's four. A touchdown pass, Brown to Osterholt, was nullified because of an offside. McKinley then panted out of danger and the Rough Riders never seriously threatened again.

After four periods of hard-fought football, McKinley led by a 12 to 0 score. Incidentally this was the first time that a McKinley team has defeated




## FOOTBALL SQUAD

Row 1—Coach Carlson, Manager Stark, Manager Johnson, Manager Houts, Coach Granger.
Row 2—Bohannon, Boyle, Patton, Weast, Herman, Coulter, Kahlmeyer, Langley, Gable, Botts.
Row 3—Hanson, Wilman, Kyle, Schlemmer, Weaver, Koch, Jackson, Waters, Kuennecke, Boss, Staehle, Moss.
Row 4—Crocker, Zimmer, Joern, Kloepper, Co-Captains Brown and White, Vogelsang, Stone, Veale, Capra, Osterholt.

the Rooseveltians. The offensive and defensive work of Capra, Kuennecke, and White was praiseworthy.

### ROOSEVELT 12—CLEVELAND 7

Roosevelt again whipped their traditional rivals by outscoring them 12 to 7. The two Roosevelt touchdowns were made in the first and last few minutes of the game.

As the fans were settling down in their seats after the kick-off, Bob White brought them to their feet by intercepting a Cleveland pass, and, aided by the excellent backing of Vogelsang, ran sixty-two yards for a touchdown. The Rooseveltian line had been consistently breaking up Cleveland's razzle-dazzle plays but the Orange and Blue finally pushed over a touchdown and an extra point to make the score read 7 to 6 in their favor. Neither team gained effectively in the third frame and most of the fourth. The Rough Riders, on a series of pass plays moved the ball down to Cleveland's four-yard line.

White, in the waning minutes of the game, plunged over the double-marker from the one-foot line to win the game for Alma Mater. The line play of Veale, and the backfield performances of Osterholt, Vogelsang, and White were exceptional.

### ROOSEVELT 25—SOLDAN 12

Following a strong offensive by Soldan in the first half, the Rough Riders hit their stride and romped over their opponents in the latter half.

Bob White scored two touchdowns on reverses from Jerry Koch; Osterholt crossed the coveted line on a quarterback sneak, and Seith received a long pass from Brown for the final touchdown. Brown kicked an extra point to bring the Rooseveltian point total to twenty-five. The fast-charging Rough Riders, slowed up temporarily in the first half, proved that they were the better team by their display of excellent playing.

### ROOSEVELT 25—BEAUMONT 7

The Roosevelt football machine wound up the Interscholastic season by soundly trouncing Beaumont. The North Siders pushed over a touchdown and an extra point in the second period but the Rough Riders came back strong to swamp the Blue and Gold with a twenty-five point barrage.

Seith broke the ice for Roosevelt, catching a long pass and racing down the field for six points. Frank Brown crossed the double-marker after a pass from Koch and then passed to Kloepper for the extra point. In the last frame, Koch ran an intercepted pass back to the Beaumont two-yard line, where Kloepper added another six points on a quarterback sneak to complete the day's scoring.

### ROOSEVELT 6—ST. LOUIS U. HIGH 12

Coach Carlson's boys, playing in their last game of the season, went down in defeat to the Prep School Champions. The game was played in the bitter cold at night at Walsh Stadium. The Rooseveltian rooters saw one of the best displays of hard fought football that has ever been seen in the district.

Both Roosevelt's and the Junior Billiken's touchdowns came in the third period, Brown scoring on a short-end run. In spite of Roosevelt's sturdy defense, the Junior Billikens crossed the Rooseveltians double-marker again and the score remained in their favor until the final gun sounded.

The following players composed the first team for the season:

| | |
|---|---|
| Kuennecke and Seith | Left end |
| Capra | Left tackle |
| Veale | Left guard |
| Patton and Stone | Center |
| Joern | Right guard |
| Zimmer | Right tackle |
| Crocker | Right end |
| Kloepper and Osterholt | Quarterback |
| Vogelsang and Koch | Left half |
| Brown | Right half |
| White | Fullback |

To the boys mentioned above and to Managers Houts, Johnson, and Stark letters were awarded.

Two of our players were awarded places on the Interscholastic All-Star Team, two were placed on the second team, and three were given honorable mention. Gene Veale was selected as All-Star guard by reason of his great offensive work in running interference and his hard tackling on defense. Bob White, regular full-back, was shifted to right tackle on the mythical eleven and was made Co-Captain of that team. Bob was rated as one of the best broken field runners in the district besides starring at passing, blocking, and being an impassable barrier at defense. Bob's team-mates also voted him the most valuable player on the team. Crocker and Brown gained positions of left-end and half-back on the second team for their excellent work. Crocker was also made Co-Captain of the second team. Lester Joern, Bob Osterholt, and Ray Vogelsang were given honorable mention.

On the district All-Star team, White was placed at full-back, and Veale at left guard. Crocker, Zimmer, Patton, Brown, and Vogelsang were awarded honorable mention.

HARRY FISCHER

# GIRLS' FOURTH ANNUAL PLAY DAY

"SPECTACULAR" hardly described the sight as more than six hundred girls, all clad in their uniforms of blue, came marching down the field in regular formation.

The stunts which started off the events were so hilarious that the teams were often weaker from laughing than from actual playing. Such stunts as walking one-half way across the campus with arms outstretched and balancing books on the head and hands, or unlacing and relacing the shoe while standing on one foot, started the day off with a zest that lasted the entire afternoon.

The second series of events tested the participants' physical strength rather than their skill. The girls enthusiastically took part in such events as the Shuttle Broad Jump, Horseshoe, Stick the Peg, Tire Shuttle Race, and the Sack Race.

Different events were going on at the same time on all parts of the campus. It was great fun to see one group rolling tiny wheelbarrows in a "Plant and Reap" event while a little way off the girls in another group, with immense workman's gloves which more than covered their hands, were rolling huge barrels, and having much difficulty in keeping them going straight ahead.

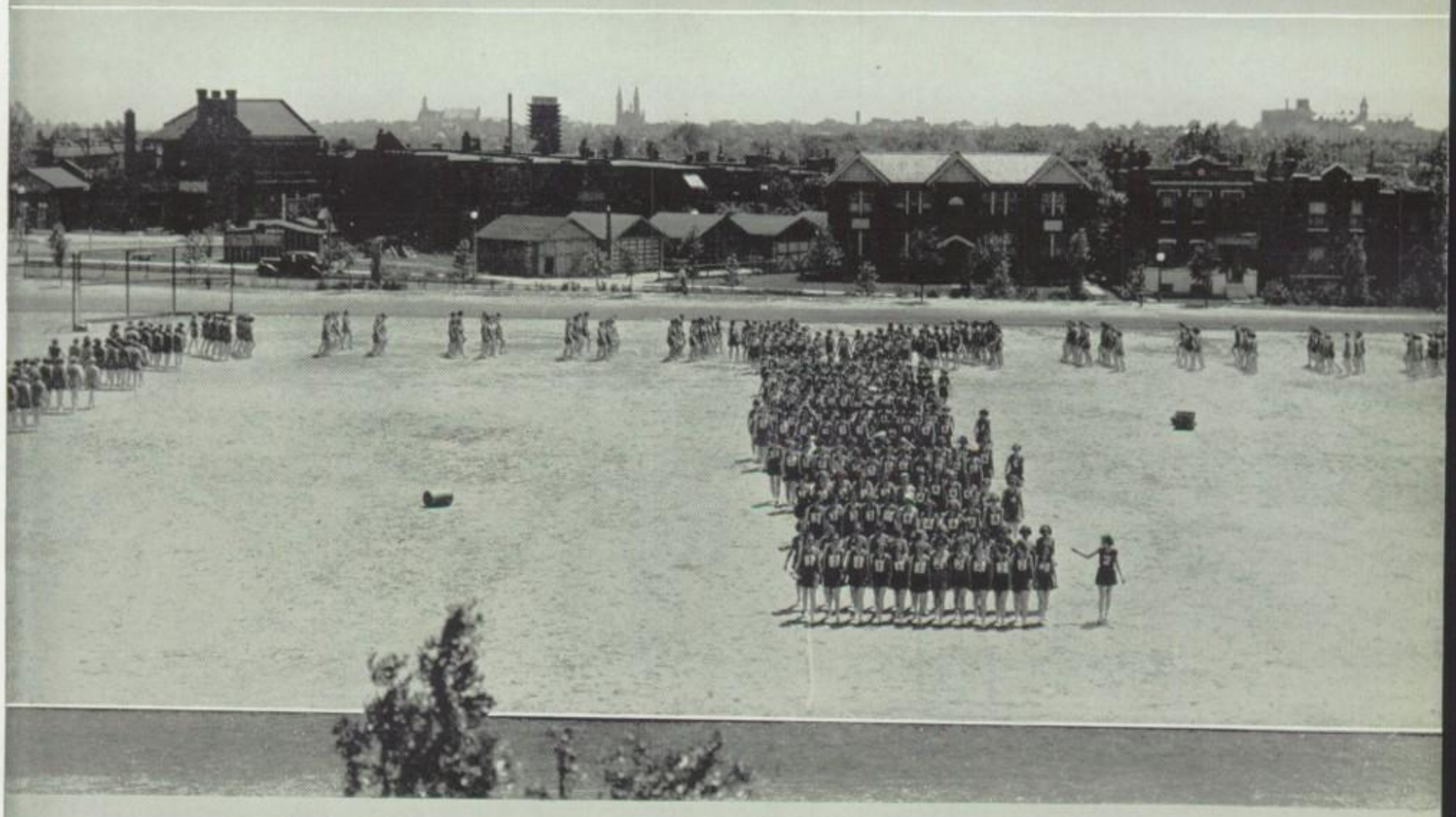
When the whistle blew for games five and six, all teams played some form of ball, either volley ball, baseball, kick ball, or nation ball. From the boisterous yelling and hard playing which accompanied these final events, it was evident that these girls were far from the point of exhaustion.

Just as with other good things, the end came all too soon. The drummers led the hungriest but peppiest army ever in their invasion of the lunchroom where delicious ice-cream sandwiches awaited them.

There the girls gave three rousing cheers, and in those cheers all their enthusiasm and gratitude burst forth—first, for Play Day itself, then for Miss Varian, Miss Watt, and Miss Garesche.

Each of the girls in Play Day undoubtedly had the "time of her life", and all wished to thank every person who made this day of fun possible. Particular thanks should be given to Miss Varian, whose efficient management of the entire affair made the day the success that it was.

RUTH GRAUL



GIRLS' PLAY DAY

# SWIMMING

SWIMMING champions of the St. Louis Public High School League and of the State of Missouri! This is the record of the Roosevelt High School swimming team for the season 1936-37. The team, under the capable direction and coaching of Mr. Roland F. Neumann, has given our school her first swimming championship. A beautiful trophy awarded to the swimming champions of the St. Louis Public High School League and a plaque awarded to the State champions have been added to the Roosevelt trophy case.

In addition to honors already mentioned, the team also participated in and won all of her dual meets, a remarkable accomplishment.

The results of the dual meets follow:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Roosevelt | 47 | Cleveland | 28 |
| Roosevelt | 53 | McKinley | 22 |
| Roosevelt | 46 | Beaumont | 29 |
| Roosevelt | 49 | Principia | 26 |
| Roosevelt | 60 | Central | 15 |
| Roosevelt | 51 | McKinley | 24 |
| Roosevelt | 43 | Soldan | 32 |
| Roosevelt | 33½ | Western Military Academy | 32½ |

On March 5, in Wilson Pool at Washington University, Roosevelt won the interscholastic swimming championship, and a week later captured the state championship. In both meets Roosevelt's nearest opponent was Soldan, last year's state champion.

Much credit goes to Calvin Gray, winner of the 50 and 100-yard free-style event at the city meet and winner of second and third places in the 220 and 100-yard free-style events respectively at the State Meet; Jack Flachmann, winner of the 100-yard back-stroke event at both the City and State Meets; René Chouteau, who won the 220-yard free-style event at the City Meet and placed third in that same event at the State Meet; Flanagan Gray, winner of second place in the 100-yard free-style race at the City Meet; Charles Howard, winner of fourth place in the State 50-yard free-style event; and George Schaefer, who gained fourth place in the City diving championships.

The 150-yard medley relay team, composed of Jack Flachmann, Lloyd Beare, and Herman Hoyer, set a new record in the City Meet, and, with Dick Lund substituting for Beare, placed second in the State Meet. Howard, Chouteau, F. Gray, and Hoyer, the 200-yard free-style relay team, finished second in the State Meet.

Letters were awarded to Co-Captains Jack Flachmann and Dick Lund, Lloyd Beare, René Chouteau, Calvin and Flanagan Gray, Charles Howard, Herman Hoyer, Jerry Impey, Fred Kaiser, George Schaefer and G. H. Hargitt, Jr., Manager.

Rooseveltians are looking forward to future championships and next year's team will have the support of five returning lettermen to assure the school of a good showing. With the new system of expert training introduced at Roosevelt High by Coach Neumann, it should not take long to win more championships.

HARRY FISCHER

## SWIMMING SQUAD

Row 1—Turner, Hargitt, Hoyer, Sweet, Kaiser.
Row 2—Giles, Impey, Wachter, Lund, Beare, Senninger, Chouteau.
Row 3—Schaefer, Howard, Flachmann, O. Gray, F. Gray.
At right: Coach Neumann.

# THE 1937 TRACK SEASON

THE ROUGH RIDERS made it "ten straight" on May 21, winning the Interscholastic Track and Field Meet with a total of one hundred points. Inspired by the annual track "aud", the boys went out to the stadium and won in the senior and junior divisions and tied for second place in the midget section.

In the senior division, Captain Alsbury led the assault, breaking one record and tying another in winning four events. Soldofsky took a second in the 100, and then came back to win the 220 from the man who had beaten him in the 100. In the mile, Gast and Marecek were second and third respectively, losing to a fast Central man. Roosevelt's relay team, composed of Scarpinato, Kochs, Soldofsky, and Alsbury, won. Kochs in the 100, Hrubes in the 440, and Skinner in the 880, were all fourths. Hamilton placed in a tie for third place in the high jump. Alsbury's firsts were in the 220-yard low hurdles, the 120-yard high hurdles, the high jump, and the broad jump.

The juniors had co-captains who starred. Bettlach, one of the captains, was third in the 100-yard and first in the 220, repeating Soldofsky's record; while Glass, the other, was fourth in the 100, second in the 220, and first in the broad jump. The Roosevelt relay team, judged by our opponents as potential third-place winners, surprised them by winning in record-breaking time. These stars were Phillips, Akans, Bettlach, and Glass. Beard won the high jump. Gray, last on the first turn, sprinted and attained second place in the 440. This same Gray, starting from a bad lane, made a desperate sprint a few yards from the tape and came from fifth place to third in the 880. Jackson was second in the 120-yard low hurdles, and Akans was third in the 50. In the other field events, Langley was third in the pole vault, and Crocker third in the shotput.

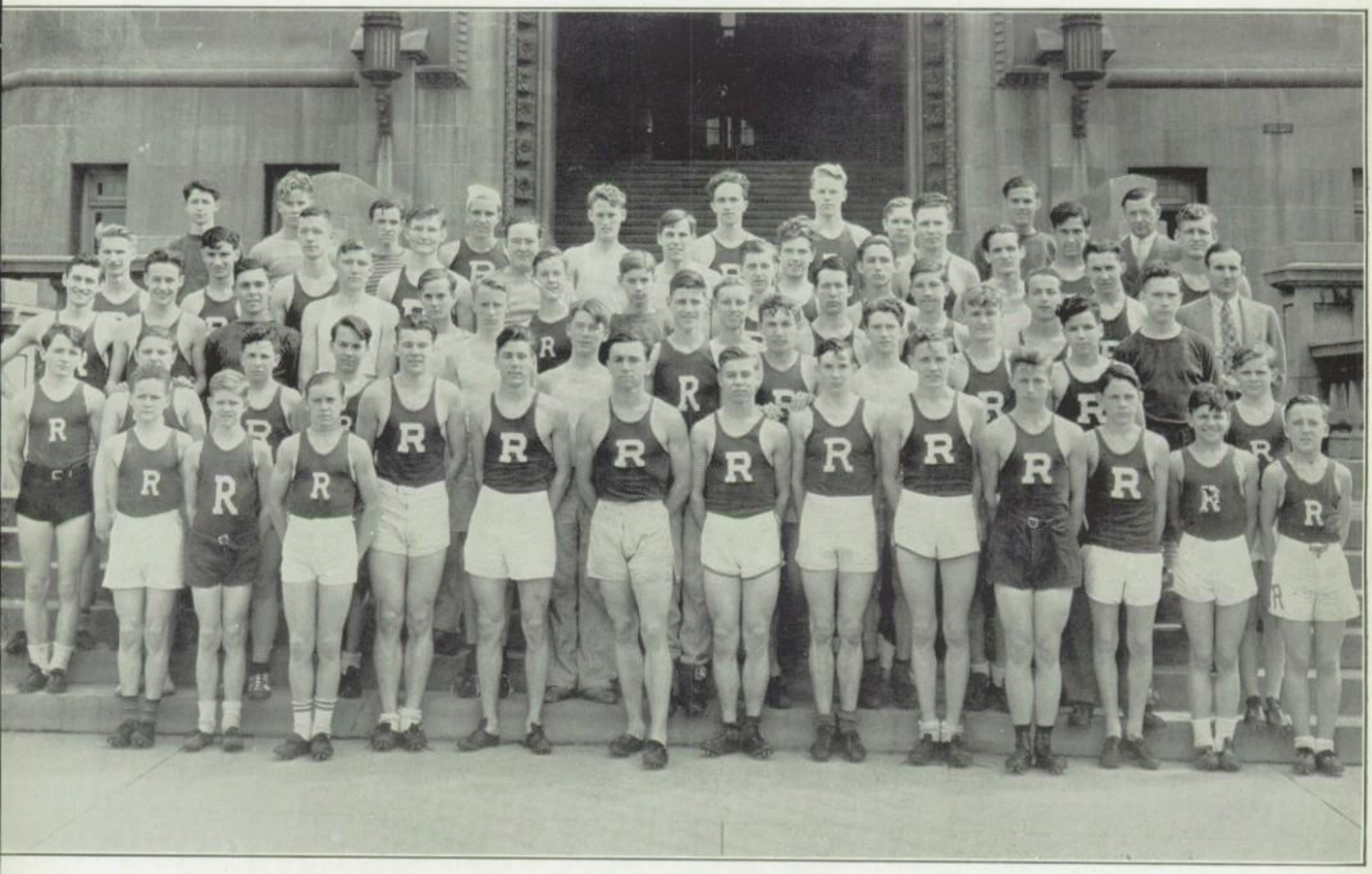
The midgets, although tying for second place, illustrated the value of seconds, thirds, and fourths, for they won only one first—Boecler in the shotput. Losse, the captain, was third in the 50 and 75-yard dashes. Bruton tied for third in the 75-yard low hurdles, and was second in the high jump. The 440-yard relay team was second.

Although the boys did the running, they all agreed that "the coach's the thing". Without Coach Granger's careful training, it is doubtful if Roosevelt would have the three fine trophies which are now to be found in the case, in addition to a fine plaque the relay team won at the State Indoor Meet. The junior squad, composed of inexperienced men, and handicapped by lack of competition because of cancelled meets, was far from impressive in mid-season, thus giving our rivals confidence and hope. The victory of this squad by a score that nearly doubled that of their nearest competitor, shows again that Coach Granger is a real coach.

The school showed unusually fine support this year again in turning out 2000 strong at the Field Meet. And, as was announced at the Victory "Aud", they conducted themselves perfectly. Hats off to you, Rooseveltians!

At the close of a successful season, it is only proper to say that we hope next year's team will carry on the good work from the point where this year's left off, but we KNOW the ol' Rough Rider spirit will show itself again, with a big "turnout" for track and the subsequent championship.

BOB SKINNER



## TRACK SQUAD

Row 1—Hamilton, Johnston, Schlitter, Jackson, Noe, Alsbury, Glass, Akans, Burns, Schetzel, Bruton, Koenig, Schulz.
Row 2—Losse, Boecler, McCoy, Glenn, Thiesin, Henke, Scholbe, Landgraf, Twesten, Gamble, Mckay, Hammersmith, Beiser, Kissling, Brownlee.
Row 3—Hrubes, Gast, Beard, Coulter, Kracke, Dressen, Lund, Phillips, Soldofsky, Davis, Langley, Gray, Houska, Crocker, Maraseck, White, Coach Granger.
Row 4—More, Euge, Scarpinato, Medley, Skinner, McLaughlin, Stone, Bettlach, Schreiber, Cross, Schaefer, Tucker, Hower, Yourtee, Martin, Coach Neumann.

Miss Grace
Mr. Neeb
Mr. Sackett
Mr. Granger

Mr. Katterhenry
Miss Bowman
Miss Simon
Mr. Voss
Mr. Riley

Miss Binnington
Miss Comfort
Miss McColl
Mr. Castleman

# HUMOR

ABSURD

"Martha, did you wash the fish before you baked it?"

"Lor', mum, no! Wot's the use of washin' a fish wot's lived all 'is life in the water?"

NOT TRAINED

First Class Scout to Tenderfoot at a Jamboree: I suppose your hometown is one of those places where everyone goes down to meet the train.

Tenderfoot: What train?

The foreman of a gang of railway men had more than his share of Irish wit.

One day he was walking along his section of the line when he found one of his men fast asleep in the shade of a hedge. Eyeing the man with a smile, he said:

"Slape on, slape on. So long as ye slape ye've got a job, but when ye wake up ye're out of work."

Earth flew in all directions as the would-be golfer attempted to strike the ball. "My word," he blurted out to his caddy, "the worms will think there's an earthquake."

"I don't know", replied the caddy, "the worms around here are crafty. I'll bet most of them are hiding underneath the ball for safety."

Silas Clam
Lies on the floor.
He tried to slam
A swinging door.

"And why is Ben wearing the big plaid vest?"

"Haven't you heard? The doctor told him to keep a check on his stomach."

Preacher: Do you say your prayers at night, little boy?

Jimmy: Yes, sir.

Preacher: And do you always say them in the morning, too?

Jimmy: No, sir. I ain't scared in the daytime.

Boxer: Have I done him any damage?

Disgusted Second: No, but keep swinging. The draft might give him a cold.

Teacher: How would you punctuate this sentence? "The wind blew a ten-dollar bill around the corner."

Jeanne: I would make a dash after the bill.

A BAD START

Visitor: But why are you so angry with the doctor, Mrs. Blank?

Hostess: I told him I was tired, and he asked to see my tongue!

"The horn on your car must be broken."

"No, it's just indifferent."

"Indifferent! What do you mean?"

"It just doesn't give a hoot."

Teacher: What four words do pupils use most?

Tommy: I don't know, sir.

Teacher: Correct.

* * *

The young man led for a heart,
The maid played for a diamond,
The old man came through with a club,
And the sexton used a spade.

* * *

The schoolmistress was giving her class of young pupils a test on a recent natural history lesson.

"Now, Bobby Jones," she said, "tell me where the elephant is found."

The boy hesitated for a moment; then his face lit up.

"The elephant, teacher," he said, "is such a large animal it is scarcely ever lost."

A little girl sitting in church, at a wedding, suddenly exclaimed:

"Mummy, has the lady changed her mind?"

"What do you mean?" the mother asked.

"Why", replied the child, "she went up the aisle with one man and came back with another."

* * *

"There goes another pupil," said the absent-minded professor as his glass-eye rolled down the sink.

* * *

"My wife has been nursing a grouch all last week."

"Been laid up, have you?"

* * *

The mosquito surely is
A forehanded little Turk;
First he sends in his bill
And then he goes to work.

A curious inquirer wanted to know what are the sister states? And the brilliant country editor answered:

"We are not quite sure, but we should judge that they are Miss Oouri, Ida Ho, Mary Land, Callie Fornia, Allie Bama, Louisa Anna, Della Ware, Minne Sota, and Mrs. Sippi."

She came into the police station with a picture in her hand.

"My husband has disappeared," she sobbed. "Here is his picture; I want you to find him."

The sergeant looked up from the photograph.

"Why?" he asked.

Judge: What proof have you that your client is insane?

Attorney: Your honor, he thinks that he knows just what his insurance policies cover.

Dry Goods Clerk: This is a wonderful value, madam. Worth double the money. Latest patterns, fast colors, hole proof, won't shrink, and it's a good yarn.

Mrs. Crabshaw: Yes, and very well told.

We admire women who hang on to their youth, but not while he's driving.

"But how did the police spot you in your woman's disguise?"

"I passed a milliner's shop without looking in at the window."

Teacher: How is it that you have only written ten lines on "Milk" and the others have written pages?

Tenderfoot: I wrote about condensed milk.

An English tourist was on his first visit to Niagara Falls, and a guide was trying to impress him with their magnitude.

"Grand!" suggested the guide.

The visitor did not seem impressed.

"Millions of gallons a minute!" explained the guide.

"How many in a day?" asked the tourist.

"Billions and billions!" answered the guide.

The visitor looked down and up and across as if gauging the flow. Then he turned away apparently unimpressed.

"Runs all night, too, I suppose!" he remarked.

"I wrote to her every day for two years, and what do you think was the result? She married the postman."

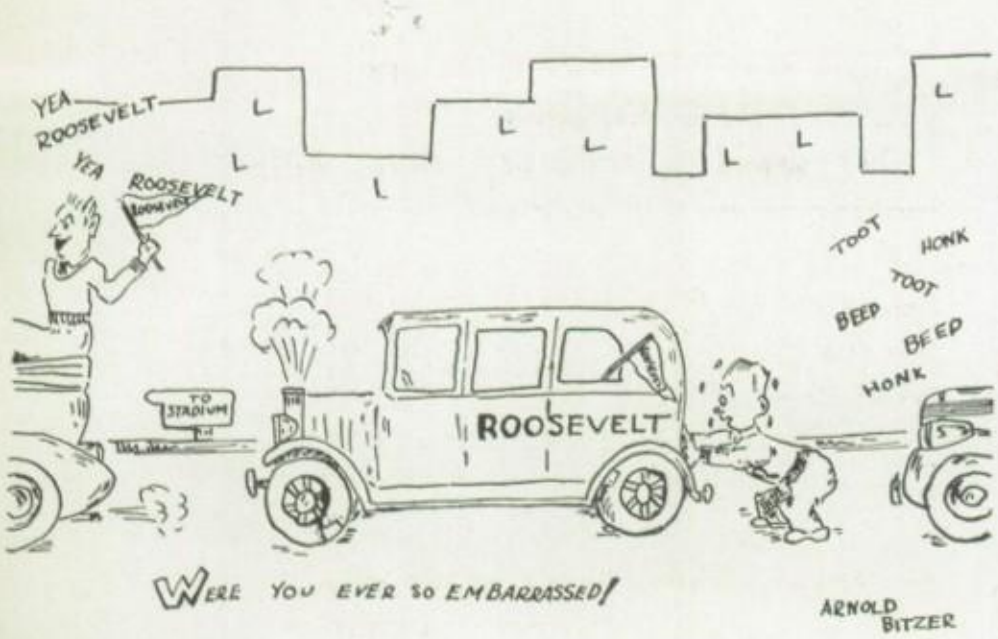
The modern girl adores spinning wheels, but she wants four and a spare.

A New Jay wrote the following essay on mules: "The mule is a hardier bird than the guse or turkie. It has two legs to kick with, and wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about going forward."

It's the little things that bother us.

You can sit on a mountain but not on a tack.

She: You remind me of the ocean.
He: Wild, romantic, restless—?
She: No, you just make me sick.




Johnny: What is that gurgling noise?

Jane: I'm trying to swallow that line you're throwing.

* * *

BEST WAY

Stout Lady: Doctor, what will I do to reduce?

Doctor: Take a proper kind of exercise.

Stout Lady: What kind of exercise would you recommend?

Doctor: Push yourself away from the table three times a day.

* * *

Tramp: I've asked for money, I've begged for money, and I've cried for money, lady.

Lady: Have you ever thought of working for it, my man?

Tramp: No, not yet, ma'am. You see, I'm going through the alphabet, and I ain't got to "W" yet.

* * *

He: After all, fools help to make life interesting. When all the fools are bumped off, I don't want to be here.

She: Don't worry, you won't.

* * *

THE DARE-DEVIL

Big-Game Hunter: Oh, yes, I've been pursued by lions many times, but life without a little risk would be very tame.

Little Man: I agree. Many times, when the weather has seemed doubtful, I have deliberately gone without my umbrella.

"Say, dad, that apple I just ate had a worm in it, and I ate that, too."

"Here, drink this water and wash it down."

"Naw, let 'im walk down."

* * *

He: Oh, Dotty, you remind me of a day in May!"

She : Oh (sigh), really?

He: Yeah—balmy.

* * *

FROM BAD TO WROSE

The following correction appeared in a small-town paper:

"Our paper carried the notice last week that Mr. John Doe is a defective in the police force. This was a typographical error. Mr. Doe is really a detective in the police farce."

* * *

UP AND UP

Jo: Say, Blo, how does your brother like his new job as elevator boy?

Blo: Oh, he's taken up with it.

* * *

The Boss (who has just dropped in on the football game): So this is your uncle's funeral; eh, Perkins?

Office Boy (with great presence of mind): Looks like it, sir. He's the referee.

* * *

TOOLS OF TRADE

A gentleman to whom an Irishman had applied for work asked if he knew anything about woodwork. Assured that the applicant knew everything about the carpentry trade, he said:

"Well, can you make a Venetian blind?

"It's a treat, sor, to see me at the job," said the son of Erin.

"How would you do it, then?"

"Why, I'd just poke my finger in his eye, sor!"

* * *

HOW TO SOLVE IT

Wifey: I think you ought to talk to me while I sew.

Hubby: Let's change it around, and you sew to me while I read.

I sneezed a sneeze into the air,
It fell to the ground I knew not where;
But hard and cold were the looks of those
In whose vicinity I snoze.

Harry: I suppose you think I'm a perfect idiot.

Mary: Oh, none of us is perfect.

A bachelor is a fellow who never Mrs. anything.

A man wrapped up in himself makes a very small package.

She: A good way to develop your character is to do two things each day that are hard for you.

He: Why, I've done that for years. Every night I go to bed and each morning I get up.

Scott Cherry: What's a family tie, Pop?

Mr. Cherry: Mine, apparently. Every time I want it one of you kids is wearing it.

Mrs. Borden Lodge: I think one chicken really ought to go around among twelve boarders.

Barton Sevier: Well, you might bring it on alive and chase it around!

Two gentlemen, strangers to each other, chanced to be walking farther and farther down the darkening corridor of an ancient picture gallery. One of them, shivering slightly, said:

"Rather spooky, isn't it?"

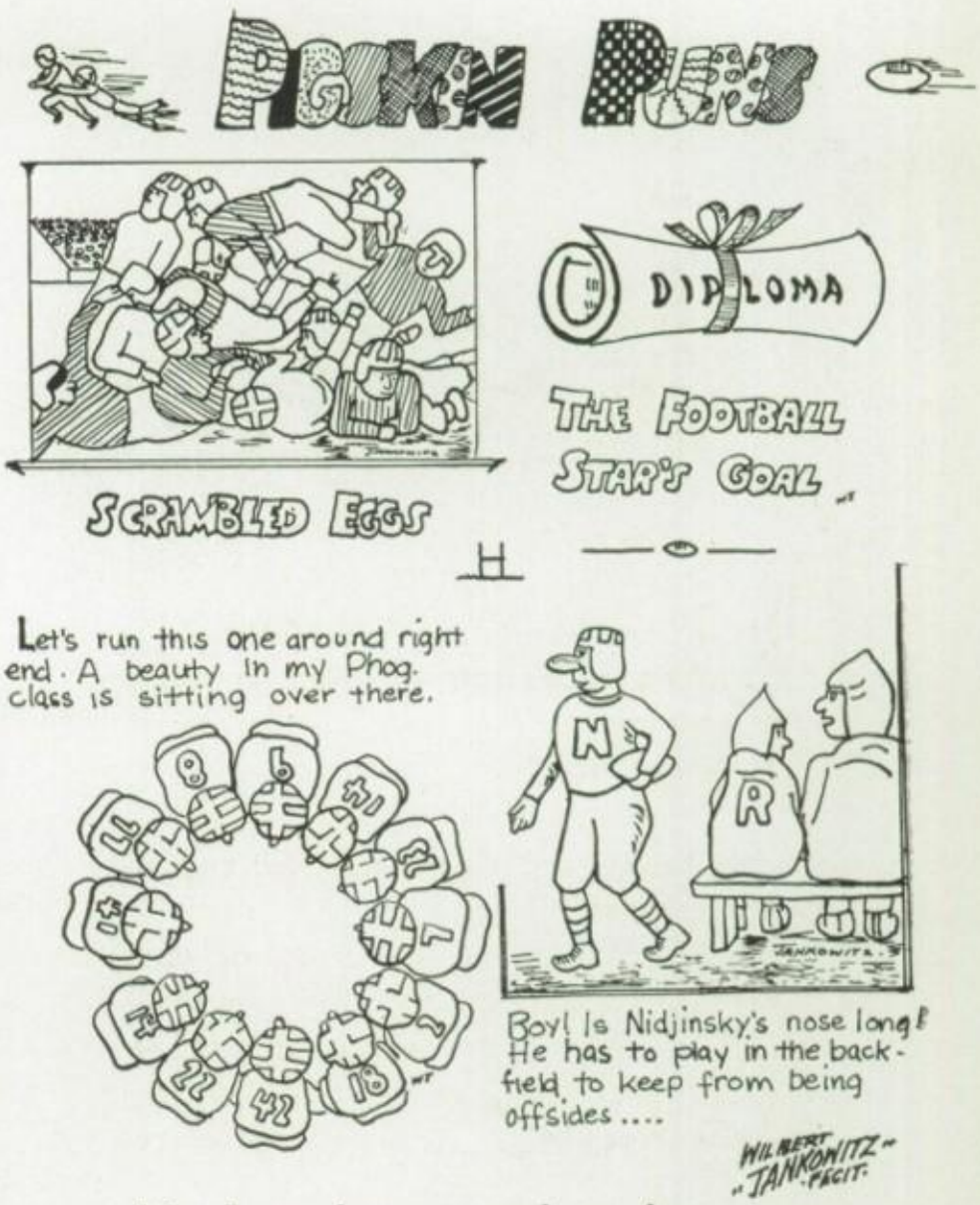
"Do you believe in ghosts?" countered the second.

"No," said the first speaker, "do you?"

"Yes," said the other—and vanished.

FUN IN HIGH SCHOOL

Found: Roll of five dollar bills. Will the owner please form a line at the right of the entrance to room 322.


PIGSKIN PEGS
SCRAMBLED EGGS
DIPLOMA
THE FOOTBALL STAR'S GOAL
Let's run this one around right end. A beauty in my Phog. class is sitting over there.
Boy! Is Nidjinsky's nose long! He has to play in the backfield to keep from being offsides....
WILBERT "JANKONITZ" PAGIT.

Mr. Jones has stopped to chat a moment with Jerry.

"Our teacher's sick in bed today," Jerry volunteered.

"Oh, is that so? What's the complaint?"

"No complaint," replied Jerry blithely, "everybody's satisfied."

"Too bad about the disappearance of Professor Smith. He was a profound thinker."

"Yes, he was always thinking, no matter where he was. The last time I saw him he was in swimming, and he suddenly called out, "I'm thinking!"

"You dunce, you! Professor Smith spoke with a lisp."

Love is like eating mushrooms. When you find out it's not the real thing, it's generally too late.

Children cause lots of trouble playing with matches.

So does Cupid.

* * *

The usual trouble with a fat man is his daily doesn't.

* * *

Scotsman (to taxi-driver): Are you free?

Taxi-driver: What exactly do you mean by free?

* * *

"Oatmeal, oatmeal, every day," lamented Bobby.

"Yes," said Jack, "no wonder they call it a serial."

* * *

Professor: This examination will be conducted on the honor system. Please take seats three apart and in alternate rows.

* * *

The dog has his day; the cat, his night; and the road hog, all Sunday afternoon.

* * *

He gets his mental exercise by jumping at conclusions.

* * *

A young theologian named Fiddle
Refused to accept his degree,
"For," said he, "it's enough to be Fiddle,
Without being Fiddle, D. D."

* * *

"When you asked her to dance, did she accept quickly?"

"Did she? Why, she was on my feet in an instant."

"Eyes are the index to the mind,"
Say sages with delight;
But truly, I am sure they err,
For my girl's eyes are bright.

* * *

Boogy: Say, haven't I seen that face of yours some place else?

Woogy: Nope, it's never been anywhere but where it is now.

* * *

"Your doctor's out here with a flat tire."

"Diagnose the case as flatulency of the perimeter and charge him accordingly. That's the way he does."

* * *

Gold and silver may not rhyme, but they jingle well together.

* * *

"Waldo is going to teach me to play cards so that I'll know all about it after we're married."

"That's nice. What game is he going to teach you?"

"I think he called it solitaire."

* * *

I always knew he
Wasn't the only fish in the sea.
It occurs too late
That neither am I the only bait.

* * *

Ruth rode in my new car,
On the seat in back of me.
I hit a bump at sixty-five
And drove on—ruthlessly.

The teacher was discussing a North American Indian in a school, and she asked who could tell what the leaders of the tribes were called.

"Chiefs," answered a little girl.

"Correct. Now can anyone tell me what the women are called?"

There was silence for some time and then a small boy waved his hand.

"Well, Freddie?" said the teacher.

"Mischiefs," he announced proudly.

* * *

Spring is that time of the year when farmers and golfers begin their plowing.

* * *

"Doctor, what should a woman take when she is run down?"

"The license number, Madame, the license number."

* * *

Bachelor (dreamily): Sometimes I yearn for the peace and comfort of married life.

Married Friend (wistfully): I always do.

* * *

First Miner: This butter is so strong it could walk and say "hello" to the coffee.

Second Miner: Yes, and the coffee is too weak to answer.

* * *

"Poor boy," remarked the lady visitor to the wounded soldier in the hospital, "you must have been through some pretty tight squeezes."

"Well, ma'am," he replied blushing uncomfortably, "the nurses here have been pretty good to me."

## JUST LIKE THAT

The conjurer was producing eggs from a top hat. He addressed a boy in the front row.

"Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?" he asked.

"O, yes," said the boy.

"How's that?" asked the conjurer.

"She keeps ducks," answered the boy.

* * *

"My wife always flatters me in cold weather," said Fred.

"How's that?"

"Why, whenever the fire burns low, she points to the fireplace and says, "Frederick, the Grate!"

* * *

The Perfect Gentleman: So sorry I bumped into you—I didn't see you.

Stylish Stout: Flatterer.

* * *

Jack: Grandpa, we've been arguing whether the clock stands or sits on the mantel.

Grandpa: It is half-past eight by the clock, and it is only a quarter to eight; therefore I should say it lies on the mantel.

* * *

"Yes," the teacher explained, "quite a number of plants and flowers have the prefix 'dog'. For instance, the dog-rose and the dog-violet are well-known. Can you name another?"

There was silence, then a happy look illuminated the face of a boy at the end of the class.

"Please, Miss," he called out, proud of his knowledge, "collie-flowers!"

# CANDID CAMERA CRAZE STRIKES ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

Golfer (far off in the rough): Say, caddy, why do you keep looking at your watch?

Caddy: It isn't a watch, sir; it's a compass.

* * *

M. Abbott: Call for me tonight at eight sharp.

B. Benisch: O. K. What time'll you be ready?

* * *

Bob Rose
Sat on a tack and
Bob Rose.

* * *

"I was struck by the beauty of her hand.
I tried to kiss her.
As I say,
I was struck by the beauty of her hand.

* * *

Judge: What possible excuse could you have for acquitting the prisoner?

Foreman: Insanity, sir.

Judge: What, all twelve of you?

* * *

The ideal spot for a good time: just the right degrees of longitude and lassitude.

## DEFINITIONS

Committee: A body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.

Economy: A way of spending money and not getting any fun out of it.

Diplomacy: Lying in state.

A Child: Just a stomach entirely surrounded by curiosity.

Prejudice: Being down on anything that you're not up on.

Newspaper: A portable screen behind which man hides from the woman who is standing up on a street-car.

* * *

Sally: We've been waiting a long time for that mother of mine.

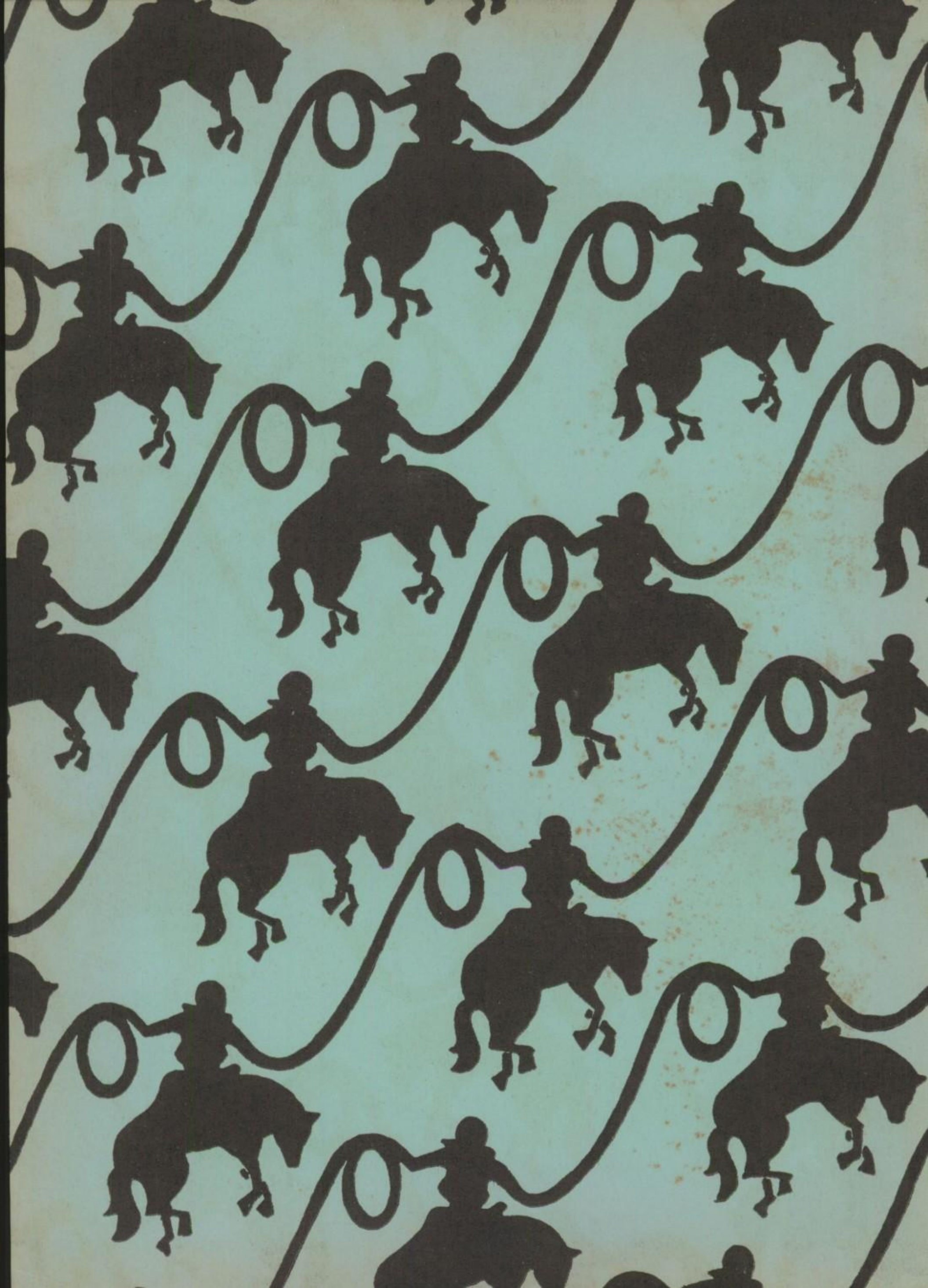
Mikhail: Hours, I would say.

Sally: Oh, Mikhail, this is so sudden.

* * *

Patient: I understand fish is good for the brain. Can you recommend anything special?

Doctor: Well, you might begin with a whale.

* * *

Dieting is the power of mind over platter.